

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1889.

No. 911, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Richard Steele. By George A. Aitken. In 2 vols. (Isbister.)

NOTHING but intense enthusiasm for his subject could have successfully carried Mr. Aitken to the end of the labour which he set himself to accomplish. It leads him to condemn the unfavourable estimate of Steele which was formed by Macaulay, and to deprecate the excess of pity which Thackeray poured out over the unhappiness of Steele's life. For good or for evil he has taken to himself the delineation and the defence of his hero, and in this self-imposed duty has spared no pains to make his task complete. He has explored every likely source of information in England, in Ireland, or in the West Indies, and from all alike has found corrections of the erroneous statements of previous biographers. Rarely, indeed, has a work of biography issued from the press showing a greater desire for accurate information on all points left previously in doubt, or a better good fortune in obtaining the facts which had eluded the search of earlier enquirers. Mr. Aitken is evidently possessed with a consuming passion for the investigation of points of detail, and such a chronicler was needed for the solution of the vexed questions surrounding Steele's life. It will be a difficult task for any subsequent labourer to glean from the fields which his latest biographer has passed through.

Hitherto the parentage of Sir Richard Steele has been a question of dispute. His father's name, as we know from the entry of the child's baptism at St. Bridget's, Dublin, was Richard Steele; but there all definite knowledge ceases, unless, indeed, we can place reliance on Steele's statement many years later that "whoever talks with me is speaking to a gentleman born." The mother's name has "almost always been said to be either Gascoigne or Devereux"; but this uncertainty is now for ever set at rest. Mr. Aitken has found in the records of the diocese of Dublin the license of marriage in June 1670 between Richard Steele and Elinor Symes, a widow; and from earlier books the maiden name, Elinor Sheyles, of the widow and that of her first husband are revealed. Through the Duke of Ormond's influence, the boy of less than thirteen was sent to school at the Charterhouse; and there Addison made his acquaintance about two years later. Steele visited his schoolfellow's father at the deanery of Lichfield, and has left us in the *Tatler* a sketch, as Mr. Aitken points out, of the domestic life passed in that quiet retreat. The two lads went to Oxford; but, after a residence of several years, Steele left without taking a degree. From his letters of this

period there is evidence of a lack of means, and this is probably the reason why he left his collegiate course incomplete.

The undergraduate now became a private soldier in the regiment of Guards which was commanded by the Duke of Ormond. The name of the precise regiment has up to the present been attended with some doubt; but we now know, thanks to the latest biographer, that it was the second troop of Royal Horse Guards—a special body of troopers, composed of young men drawn from all ranks of society, and enjoying "great privileges and good pay." Lord Cutts, whom Steele had propitiated by a flattering dedication prefixed to a poem on the death of Queen Mary, made his friend "a member of his household, and obtained for him an ensign's commission in his own regiment of the Coldstream Guards." The documents given by Mr. Aitken show the intimate nature of the friendship which existed at that time between the patron and his protégé; but they were afterwards, for a time at all events, estranged. Steele, it has long been known, was drawn into one duel, if not into two; and from an entry in Luttrell's diary, followed by a searching examination of the newspapers of the period, Mr. Aitken is now able to fix the date as June 16, 1700, the other combatant as "Captain Kelly, an Irish gentleman," and the scene as Hyde Park. On another point doubt now gives place to certainty. Steele did not, as has ordinarily been stated, become a captain in Lord Lucas's regiment of fusiliers about the year 1700. The body of which that peer was the colonel was the Thirty-fourth Regiment of Foot. It was raised shortly before the death of William III. in 1702; and, though the captaincy was given to Steele by the Duke of Marlborough, the appointment was in "pursuance of a list made by King William." Sometime early in 1705, when his income was confined within very narrow limits, Steele, like most other improvident men, married. Tradition has always asserted that the object of his choice was "a gentlewoman of Barbados," but the lady's name has remained a mystery. Through the perseverance of Mr. Aitken the records in that island and at Somerset House have now disclosed the secret. Her maiden name was Margaret Ford, her sister was the wife of Governor Trant, and her niece was the Countess of Cavan. She was a widow, the relict of a certain John Stretch, of whom nothing definite is known, except that in 1679 he was "the possessor of one negro." On her brother's death she became entitled to an estate of considerable value, although encumbered with debt; and this property she speedily conveyed to her husband. After this date the fierce light of a public life began to shine around Steele, and the discoveries of Mr. Aitken become of less importance.

The love of detail brings a biographer pain as well as pleasure. He is insensibly drawn into dwelling at excessive length on minute matters and into describing incidents which have little effect on the career of his subject. Steele writes verses "upon having Mrs. Selwyn, by lot, my valentine"; and the reader is told all that is known about her husband, except that the family were staunch Whigs. Colonel Selwyn "was afterwards governor of Jamaica and died in 1702," an event, perhaps, worthy of mention; but, as

Lord Cutts was also a patron of Steele, there follows the superfluous assertion that this peer "was offered the post of governor of Jamaica in 1702, but desired to be excused." In the same fashion, when Steele retorts on Sir Richard Blackmore's allusion to Garth as both a wit and a doctor, an unnecessary note is appended that "Garth's *Dispensary* appeared in 1696." The Kit-cat club is mentioned as a favourite visiting-place for the leisure moments of both Steele and Addison, whereupon the reader is presented with four pages of print describing the origin of the club and the various solutions which have been suggested for its whimsical title. If this superfluity of detail sometimes hides Steele's character, it must be pardoned for the sake of the worthier matter that Mr. Aitken has brought together.

The countless actions for debt which involved Steele in never-ending trouble have been unearthed with pitiless energy. They run from Michaelmas, 1700, when he was but twenty-eight years old, to the time, some thirty years later, when the sands of his life ran out. It is an appalling list of obligations incurred without thought, never adequately met, and ultimately postponed by the creation of further embarrassments. The total was not large; but for a man situated as Steele was, without definite income for a great part of his life and possessed of a rare talent for spending, a deficiency comparatively small ever remains undischarged. It could not crush his buoyancy of disposition, nor "stale the infinite variety" of his humour. In his sanguine disposition his debts were always on the point of being discharged. But they constantly involved him in discredit, and lowered him in the eyes of his contemporaries. His expedients for removing his troubles were often amusing. At one time he was furthering a patent for the improvement of the hoops which enveloped the persons of fashionable ladies; but the scheme soon came to nothing. A second and more promising experiment, one which deluded persons far more practical than Steele, was then tried. This was the fish-pool project, the invention of a vessel by which fish, wherever caught, could be carried to any place, however distant, alive and in health. Letters patent were duly granted, and the advantages of the plan were set out at length in a pamphlet written by Steele and another enthusiast. The undertaking was not finally abandoned for some years. In 1720 a paragraph in the papers announced that ten ships of this pattern were "on the stocks in several docks along the river," and that they would be launched the next spring tide. That season came, and four vessels, if no more, rode safely on the waters of the Thames; but the scheme at once collapsed, through the perversity of the fish in battering themselves to pieces against the sides of the vessels in which they were carried.

All his contemporaries unite in praising the unflinching good temper of Sir Richard Steele. "The best-natured creature in the world" is Young's enthusiastic phrase; and Benjamin Victor, who fell under Steele's spell in his declining days, learned that he, although an exile in Wales, retained his cheerful sweetness of temper to the last. This quality is conspicuously displayed in the delightful letters

to his wife and children, of which Mr. Aitken has with great judgment reprinted the larger portion. The age was not marked by exclusive devotion of husband to wife, nor by any excess of affection from a father to his children. But Steele never failed, however tried by an exacting Prue, in proper feeling for his help-mate; and the well of kindly regard for his children never dried up. The playful letters which he wrote to his daughters contain the most delightful nonsense in the world, far surpassing in simplicity and naturalness those of Swift to Stella. They conveyed amusement to his children, and even at this present date are invested with interest to the critical reader. His relations to his political contemporaries are none the less marked by nobility of character. He endeavoured to strike hard at his opponents, and often succeeded in his object; but his blows were more frequently prompted by the good of his country than for his own personal benefit, and he was often punished for his imprudence both by his enemies and his own political allies. A striking proof of the unscrupulousness which a peer of his own side could show comes out in the action taken by the Duke of Newcastle against Steele's theatrical patent—action, which, if not altered, would have ended in the victim's complete ruin. Steele's manliness of sentiment shines through every line of the feeling words which, after Harley's fall, he addressed to that defeated statesman. The language of the letter is as well-chosen as the expressions are noble.

When the narrative of Steele's life is finished, five appendices, with more elaborate information, are provided for the reader's delectation. Two of these discuss at some length the Steeles of Cheshire and other places, with whom the subject of the biography may have been akin; and the Fords of Barbados, a family of which his wife was a member. The remaining three deal with Steele's literary labours. One is a chronological table, showing the dates of the various performances of his plays, and the names of the several persons for whose benefit they were performed; a second reprints the music to which many of Steele's songs were set in his day. The third contains an exhaustive bibliography of the works composed by Sir Richard Steele and the pamphlets which relate to his troubled life. The editions of the *Spectator* alone occupy four pages, and to them may be added the long catalogue of the various periodicals with names the same as, or similar to, those adopted by Steele. Mr. Aitken's labours are all-inclusive. Is not a reviewer justified in asking whether more could have been done by any student for the elucidation of Steele's career?

W. P. COURTNEY.

Plays. By John Davidson. (Greenock: published by the Author.)

A CHILL October day, when the sun is in no mood to shine, and the falling and fallen leaves yield a sad assent to the complaining of the wind—this is the time to draw closer to one's fire, and banish gloomy reflections with a book. But with the every-day world wide awake and busy outside one's window it is not a time for a merely idle book. The purveyors of sensation must keep their wares

till all the day's thinking and remembering—aye, and wholesome dreaming—have been done. Their turn may come when the lamps are lit, and the tired brain has earned a little relaxation of the sort they supply. There are moods of the mind, however, common enough in chill October days, when learned books all seem dry, and wise books are weary reading. We turn from them with a consciousness that we are weak, irresolute creatures; but we turn from them all the same. It is enough if we can condone the weakness by resisting the temptation to take a flight with the last sensational novelist who is on good terms with Mr. Mudie. Then is the time of the poet. If there be a poet at hand who possesses the true magic of his art let him come in, and he will charm away the gloom as no one else can. Here is such a poet at hand. Let anybody who feels the sadness of these autumnal glooms take up Mr. Davidson's *Plays*, and his soul must be duller than the weather if he do not forget that the summer is gone and the winter coming. It is not a big book. There are only three plays in it, and the midmost one may be skipped; but the other two have the sunshine of a golden age in them.

The first is called "An Unhistorical Pastoral." Besides being unhistorical it treats of people who never lived, and of places that never were. But it is full of human nature, dressed in an old-world garb, and speaking a language that Ben Jonson might have given to it. A king and one of his courtiers are wrecked at sea, and a year afterwards land on their own shores, when all the country supposes them to be lost. The king's son was in the wreck, and the king saw him washed overboard and drowned:

"I watched the sneaking waves, the subtle waves,
The sly, the pitiless, the sinewy waves,
Swarm from the cuttle-sea like suckers lithe,
And steal my son to feed its hungry maw."

But the prince escaped from the maw of the sea, and got back to Belmarie to rule as regent in his father's place. For, as became a good prince and devoted son, he was unwilling to leap at once into the throne. It so happened that Conrad, the courtier with the king, had also lost a son, who was stolen away years before in childhood. The two way-worn men were so changed that they were not recognised by their familiars in Belmarie; and King Alardo sees how his son rules, and enters as spectator and adviser into a charming little love plot, which gives to the play its central interest. Conrad's son is also revealed and restored to him; and this young man, too, has his fond entanglements, that make a pretty fringe to the story. It is he who first meets the wanderers on their return. The youth, who has been brought up as a shepherd but is in love with a high-born beauty, was then on his way to one Sebastian, to get him to take his lady-love and himself to some far-off coral isle. This Cinthio was an eloquent lover. He says of himself and of the maiden of his choice:

"I am a lowly youth, and love a maid
More high than I am low, and O, so fair!
Her brow might lend the noon-day heaven aid
To shine upon the world with richer glare;
Her eyebrows are twin rainbows; and her eyes,
Pierced suns, excelling all that ever shone,
For they illuminate bright red-rose skies
Of cheeks celestial with a day-long dawn:

Day being ended, scarcely night's blue veils,
Her fringed eyelids, can enshroud their beams:
Setting or rising radiance never fails
To mark their absence in the land of dreams."

Prince Rupert, for whose edification all this and much else is said, describes the damsel of his own heart in a vein of like exaggeration, which has a touch of Elizabethan quaintness. That little maiden, until she blossoms into a princess like every heroine of a fairy tale, is only a cottage girl, but for her beauty she has been made the May Queen. Prince Rupert is the lord of May; and little Eulalie, in preferring the request of the Mayers to him that he should take that office, lets her love for him find words. Whereof she afterwards tells the stars:

"Poor, weary stars, no wonder 'tis you wink!
But I have dared to tell myself I love,
And madly to confess to him 'tis he.
O daring, swift such madness to conceive!
O madness, with untimely haste brought forth!
Now will I venture on another thing.
The birds are all asleep; so are the winds;
The trees?—Ah, they have tongues and must
have ears:

Dear trees, beseech you tell no tales on me;
And never, when the wind would have you sing,
Chant this sweet name which I will utter now,
Hereafter dreaming nevermore of Rupert.
Nay, gentle trees, you may sigh low his name,
And make all winds in love with that sole word,
Till northern pine trees rustle it, and know,
As well as southern palmy groves, to teach
Their feathered choirs the syllables I love:
Ye streams and rivers, thou deep-swelling sea,
Confine your far-ranged voices to that theme:
Ye crystal ringing spheres the echo catch."

There is a delightful underplot, in which a good deal of pleasant fun comes of the attempted wooing of Eulalie by a love-sick lord of Belmarie, whose affections are much practised upon by his friends. They tie him to a stake in a river and make him pronounce the most laughable incantations. He is released by Puck, for the fairies turn up to celebrate their annual Maying in the moonlight. Truth to say, Mr. Davidson's fairies are a little dull. They speechify rather too much, and their songs are not light enough in the lift. But none the less the play moves prettily to a happy conclusion, and the reader almost feels that he has been breathing an air to which these later centuries have given no taint.

"Scaramouch in Naxos," the third of the plays, is described as a pantomime, and is a fine piece of fooling, through which runs a genuine vein of poetry. The characters include Bacchus, Ariadne, Silenus, Glaucus, and other mythological personages, with Scaramouch, who is a showman, and has bargained with Harlequin to buy the god Bacchus and ship him off for exhibition. Silenus poses as the god till towards the end of the play, and Glaucus is made to believe that his daughter is Ariadne. Glaucus is inimitable. It is impossible, by extracts, to give any fair impression of the drollery of the piece; but this passage, in which Glaucus soliloquises, may count for something:

"Suppose, now, my daughter were to marry a god; she would become a goddess, and I, the father of a goddess and the father-in-law of a god, would perforce be made a god also—a minor god. I would have been contented to be a baronet; in my dreams I have sometimes beheld myself a lord; but to be a god!—Ha! . . . Ione, I want to speak to you. Would you like your father to be a god—a minor god?"

"Ione. No.

"Glaucus. But I would develop god-like qualities, of which the chief is tolerance. I begin to feel more dignified and wiser already. Then, as these qualities—by friction with other gods, and a rational indulgence in ambrosia and nectar—become brighter and solidier, my minority may end, and they may give me a seat at Jove's table on Olympus. Ione, think; a little intrigue has brought about a greater matter than a divorce: Juno must be old: her successor —"

is of course to be Ione, and Glaucus will be Jove's father-in-law.

The poetic touches are abundant, and they crop up in the midst of the fun with a striking effect—as where Silenus says:

"What is the highest life that mortals live?
A finger-length—time, fame, oblivion—
A slate, a pencil, and a sponge! Then drink."

Or where Bacchus declares:

"But memory goes afoot—invalid here:
Love has a high-commanding minister,
Imagination; and it serves alone
Beings who yield their moods and bow their
minds
To its obedient masterdom: stout thought,
That trudges, blind and lame, the dusty way,
And memory, that casts its broken net
In Lethe's waves, keep not among your train."

Good as they are, the final impression left by these plays is that Mr. Davidson is equal to better work still. Every reader of them will certainly wish for something more from the same hand.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

The Political Life of our Time. By David Nicol. In 2 vo's. (Chapman & Hall.)

THIS is an intelligent book of a sort which has become almost obsolete, because intelligent persons have for the most part come, not without good reasons, to believe that such books now correspond to no real want and serve no real purpose. Some few writers still feel impelled to grapple with the abstract problems of political philosophy; many devote themselves to the detailed study of periods or institutions, of chronological evolution on the one hand, or the persistency of local or racial characteristics on the other, to the most minute comparison between parallel forms of society or the most searching analysis of their variations. But few moderns venture in the space of two poor volumes to trace the course of human development from the imperial democracy of ancient China through republican Rome and mediæval Europe to modern England and the United States.

This is what Mr. Nicol is rash enough to profess to undertake; and the result is rather a collection of essays—*à propos* of his own serious studies—than a book which other students can accept as an authority or a substitute for more concrete information. Portly French octavos, consisting of articles reprinted from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, sometimes command the same kind of respect for the industry and intelligence manifested in their laborious generalisations, which, however, like those of our author, are too wide to be either significant or interesting to readers who have not mastered the same materials, while those who have done so can, of course, make their own generalisations unassisted.

Mr. Nicol writes under the influence of Goethe, Carlyle, and Emerson. He has read the Chinese classics with an open mind; and he has been struck, as every candid student of Chinese literature must be, with the extreme reasonableness of Chinese religion, and the essentially democratic character of the Chinese constitution. He exaggerates, as the modern Chinese themselves do, the hieroglyphic character of their writing; but he does full justice to the influence on Chinese society exercised by some few primary moral notions, which have been inculcated so universally and persistently as to have become fairly ingrained as a part of the national character. He observes that "an exhaustive study of Chinese civilisation would do more to enrich the political culture of our time than the greatest of our modern political treatises"; and he does no more than justice to the Middle Kingdom in maintaining that, though Chinese civilisation is not of the highest order which Western culture can conceive, it is more nearly perfect in its own style than any of its modern rivals. Unfortunately, however, in the absence of that exhaustive study of Chinese civilisation which he desiderates, these laudatory conclusions will strike the general reader as paradoxical, while the few specialists who might agree with him as to the quality of Chinese culture will demur at the attempt to treat China as in any sense the parent of Indian or European civilisation.

The chapter on "The Intellectual Life of India" is unsatisfactory as a chapter in the history of modern political life, and inadequate as a sketch of such tendencies or conceptions as have received their most typical development in India. In any serious study of Hindu thought or usage, the Vedas and the so-called Laws of Manu are at least as often contrasted as compared; but Mr. Nicol treats them as coeval illustrations of the intellectual life. And with a similar confusion of perspective in another direction, he appeals to the higher intelligence of British rule to deal with the ever-recurring danger of famine, which he seems to accuse the native village system of increasing, though, under native rule, the cheapest and most natural provision against scarcity was customary in India as in China. It is only under the evil inspiration of Western economists that India has learnt to export grain when it is cheap and abundant so as to be obliged to starve or import at famine prices in years of scarcity.

Still less ambitious is the chapter destined to bridge, in less than a hundred pages, the interval between the ancient East and the modern West. One sweeping generalisation after another provokes a query, and this not so much from errors of judgment or errors of fact as because the author wishes to pass in review more and wider ranges of events than his pages suffice to characterise; and so his propositions appear without the qualifying clauses that might make them unassailable. Thus it may be true in a sense that, as compared with the civilisations of Western Asia, Rome was the first great empire which secularised politics; but even apart from the fact that Greek politics were as irreligious as those of Rome, it is startling to find a chapter begin with the statement that "the earliest people to free the govern-

ment of men from the priestly domination of ages were the patricians of Rome," when the volume itself begins with a correct appreciation of the secular and rationalistic theory of Chinese government, which, in its own way, rests as much as that of any Western republic upon "the consent of the governed." A little further on we find the following: "All that is vitally characteristic of the feudal system, of the papal power, and of the constitutional usages of Europe, is traceable to the patrician, pontifical, and burgher life of Rome." Half-a-dozen instructive books have been, or might be, written upon a single aspect of this wide contention; and the writer of it no doubt has in his mind the existence of Mr. Seebohm's volume on the Roman origin of the manor, and similar materials. But what about the voluminous evidence on the other side, and all the arguments which attribute to the Roman fathers themselves a past parallel to that of village communities in other ages and countries, but in no sense the progenitor of such communities in Western Europe? The fact is that historical propositions of which whole races or nations are the subjects must be either empty or inexact. Nothing at once true and instructive can be said off hand of "the Roman people" or "the Celtic race" without so many explanatory circumstances or qualifying explanations that the proposition becomes a treatise. The chapter at which we are cavilling represents the propositions in which Mr. Nicol sums up the conclusions to which he himself has been led by the perusal of a fair number of fairly reliable treatises; but he has not had the skill to weld them into one luminously self-evident whole, and so he does not succeed in fascinating where space fails him to convince.

The latter half of his first volume deals with "the political characteristics of our time in Great Britain and America"—or, to be more accurate, with Carlyle's estimate of, and attitude towards, these characteristics. Mr. Nicol thinks the Scot and the Chinaman represents the two poles of humanity; and the unity of his volume as a composition lies herein—that the world has proceeded from the pre-Confucian recognition of the sovereignty of the community to the Scotch respect for the sovereignty of the individual, which in Carlyle took the form of hero-worship, on the one hand, and general dissatisfaction with an unheroic age, on the other. Yet, even in the days when Carlyle's reputation as a thinker was at its height, it would have seemed to most people overmuch to claim for him "that he has become for us, now, the one wise, natural, intellectual, and conservative force, in the religion and politics of our day." As a matter of course, when Carlyle stands for England Emerson stands for America, and with at least as good a right; for, while Carlyle spent his time in scolding his age for not possessing certain hazily defined characteristics the want of which was grievous to him, Emerson marked himself off as completely, though less contentiously, from his countrymen by exemplifying in his literary career every quality which in the average American citizen is conspicuous by its absence. The America which Emerson does not represent would serve better than Scotland to illustrate the extreme development of Western individual-

ism, brought to the point at which it is driven, in self-defence, to socialise its institutions and so revert, with a difference, towards the primitive social democracy of China. All Mr. Nicol's references to the United States appear to have been written before the publication of Mr. Bryce's work; and, as a measure of the total absence of concrete details, it may be added that there is nothing in them which appears to have been re-written since.

The second volume of the work contains three chapters on the political resources, the labour interests, and the political action of our time. Land, capital, coinage, and taxation are dealt with under the first heading in the same unsystematic fashion. The chapter on the labour interests of our time is somewhat more historical—that is to say, the author has consulted various consular reports as to the condition of the working classes in different countries, though his information is so far out of date that he singles out the miners of Germany and Austria as an exceptionally favoured and contented class, and claims for the Swiss Confederation that it affords a solitary instance "of harmonious relations existing between employers and employed without interruption." Apart from these inaccuracies, the author discusses labour as a commodity and labour as a legislative force, with a commendable recognition of the fact that the payment of wages for labour is not necessarily associated with the dependence of the labourer on his employer, or with a permanently low scale of wages. The workman who employs himself, as a cultivator of the soil or in any other way, is not necessarily better off than a workman who receives a money payment by agreement from other members of the community to whom his work is useful. Such wages are a sign of the division of labour and the complexity of society arising where such division is carried to an advanced point; but it is just as much open to the manual specialist as to the professional man to charge a high price for his skilled services. The author takes a less independent view of the functions of capital, and, therefore, does not press his theory of wages to its logical outcome; and he does not expect labour legislation to do more than clear away patent abuses and leave the field clear for individual action and voluntary combination. He anticipates, however, that by a judicious reliance on "Time and the Vote," the whole people may in time turn the theory of self-government into a reality, and "on the well-ascertained lines of civil equality, national unity, and international equity" establish a cosmopolitan order as durable and harmonious as that of China, without the limitations imposed by her timid materialism and want of imagination. This sanguine forecast is so judiciously expressed, that is to say, it sums up so justly the hopes that we should all wish to cherish, that, in spite of its radically faulty plan and purpose, the work leaves the reader more in charity with its author than is often the case with better works.

EDITH SIMCOX.

Chaucer's Canterbury Tales. Annotated and Accented, with Illustrations of English Life in Chaucer's Time, by John Saunders. New and Revised Edition, with Illustrations from the Ellesmere MS. (Dent.)

EVERY honest worker in a good cause deserves a welcome; and Mr. Saunders's admiration for Chaucer is so hearty, and his desire to win fresh readers for the *Canterbury Tales* so obviously sincere, that he establishes at the outset a claim to kindly treatment at the hands of all his fellow students. Again, the responsibility for the republication of his book rests with Mr. Churton Collins, who cried aloud that this excellent work should be reprinted, rather than with the author himself; and before that *rara avis*, a book genuinely "published by request," criticism is disarmed. So much may be cheerfully granted, and yet the words of welcome stick in the throat. To begin with, the title of Mr. Saunders's volume is altogether misleading. We have not here an edition of "Chaucer's Canterbury Tales annotated and accented," but paraphrases and dissertations by Mr. Saunders, linked together by quotations, short and long. In fine, we have a book partly about Chaucer, partly of Chaucer as seen through Mr. Saunders's spectacles, but of Chaucer himself only bits and scraps.

The worst of it is that Mr. Saunders has let slip a great opportunity. In a graceful dedication he acknowledges the aid he has received from Dr. Furnivall; and there is reason to suppose that had he cared to make the attempt we might have had a version of the *Canterbury Tales* modernised under the direct supervision of one of the two or three living Englishmen who possess a really profound knowledge of Chaucer's works. For such a task Mr. Saunders himself appears to have considerable qualifications. Left to himself he occasionally trips, and trips badly, as when he translates "hende" (civil, courteous) as "handy," and talks of the clerk in the Miller's Tale as "handy Nicholas" (p. 438); or, again, when he thus misaccentuates in single quotations two lines which he gives quite rightly in their context:

"Husbandes at the church-door had she five,"
for
"Husbands at church-door she had had five";
and
"for rainè nor thondér"
for
"[And he ne leftè not] for rain nor thunder."

Again, for some of Chaucer's finer metrical effects Mr. Saunders's ears are deaf. Like Sir Walter Scott's Antiquary, he thinks the Clerk's

"Twenty bookes clad in blak and rede"
incomplete without a preliminary "A," and treats in the same way Mr. Skeat's stock quotation about the

"Twenty thousand freres in a route."

But when these pitfalls are out of the way the work of modernisation is well and faithfully done; and this description of the Knight's Yeoman certainly hits the happy mean between pedantry and mere meddling:

"A yeoman had he, and servaunts no mo
At that time, for him lustè ridè so;
And he was clad in coat and hood of green.
A sheaf of peacock arrows, bright and keen,

Under his belt he bare full thriftly.
Well could he dress his tackle yeomanly:
His arrows drooped not with feathers low,
And in his hand he bare a mighty bow.
A not-head had he, with a brown visage.
Of wood craft could he well all the usage.
Upon his arm he bare a gay bracer,
And by his side a sword and a buckler;
And on that other side a gay daggere
Harnessed well, and sharp as point of spear.
A Christopher on his breast of silver sheen.
A horn he bare, the baudrick was of green;
A forester was he, soothly as I guess."

This is excellent work; and if Mr. Collins can persuade Mr. Saunders to modernise the whole of the *Tales* in this style he will have conferred a real service on his Extension Students and all other people who are too busy to give a week's work to master the really very slight difficulties of Chaucer's language, and thereby gain the rich reward of being able to read the *Canterbury Tales* in all the delightful flavour of the original text. Should Mr. Saunders, however, be tempted to undertake this task, it may be hoped that he will take the Ellesmere rather than the Harleian MS. as his basis. Its text is certainly not more difficult, and the readings almost always preferable. To take a trivial instance, it is true that Harry Bailey had not yet declared his intention of going with the Pilgrims when he proposed that the best story-teller should be rewarded with a gratuitous supper, but he had the intention in his mind; and it is not to be believed of the free-hearted host (as in the Harleian) that he proposed to his guests that the supper should be given at "your aller cost," and did not (as in the Ellesmere "our aller cost") include himself as a contributor. For a really serious slip five lines before this Mr. Saunders cannot blame the Harleian. It is rather a remarkable fact in connexion with the *Canterbury Tales* that except in their Prologues none of the Pilgrims tell us anything of their personal adventures. The subjects of the *Tales* are almost without exception dug from well-known mediaeval storehouses, and have no relation to their narrators save that of appropriateness. Yet Mr. Saunders makes the host bid his guests tell their tales

"Of adventures that them have befall"
a reading which surely has no right to displace the

"Of adventures that whilom han befall"
with which we are familiar.

Mr. Saunders's book has other aspects than that under which we have so far been regarding it. In its first part it brings together a large amount of illustrative matter, in order to make the status and occupations of Chaucer's pilgrims thoroughly intelligible to the modern reader; in the second, there is a prose paraphrase filling the gaps between the quotations. Of the paraphrase an example may be given from where the book happens to open (p. 323, the beginning of the Second Part of the Squire's Tale):

"Their heads were full of fumes, that cause dreams of no consequence. They slept, for the most part, until it was full day. Canace only excepted. She had been, like women, very moderate; for she had taken her leave of her father, in order to go to rest, soon after it was evening. She did not desire to grow pale, nor to appear on the morrow unfit for feasts. She kept her first sleep, and then awoke. For such a joy she in her heart took. Both of her quaint ring and her mirror, That twenty timè changed her colour."

And in her sleep, through the impression of her mirror, she had a vision. Wherefore, ere the sun began to glide upwards, she calleth upon her mistress beside her, and said she wished to get up."

At least this is not "Wardour Street English"; but the prose comes in rather raggedly between Chaucer's verse, and Mr. Saunders shows more skill as a moderniser than in his paraphrases. For his illustrations, on the other hand, there would be nothing to be said but praise, only that at times the cicerone is rather long-winded, and we sigh to be allowed to look at the next picture. Mr. Saunders's disquisitions are at the rate of a page of prose to six lines of the Prologue; and it may be questioned whether it would not be better for the student to obtain a general acquaintance with contemporary manners from works like Browne's *Chaucer's England* or Jusserand's *English Waysfaring Life in the Fourteenth Century*, and then read his Chaucer *en bloc*, rather than to have his enjoyment interrupted by this perpetual commentary.

ALFRED W. POLLARD.

Handbook of Commercial Geography. By G. G. Chisholm. (Longmans.)

On opening this book one is struck by the practical manner in which the author has set about his work; on closing it the chief feeling is that of amazement at the amount of information he has been able to impart in so interesting a manner. Mr. Chisholm's attempt, to which he alludes in the preface, has been successful. He has accomplished the task of adding an intellectual interest to the study of the geographical facts relating to commerce; and he has done so without any sacrifice of accuracy. This, no doubt, is high praise, but anyone who takes the book up must acknowledge its truth. There is no attempt to embellish the bare facts of commercial geography by a picturesqueness which usually consists in the choice of elaborate epithets—the savage, for once, is not termed "noble," and the eye looks in vain for descriptions of the beauty of the harbours of Sydney or Rio Janeiro. Facts and statistics, of which latter there are abundance, are stated clearly and concisely in the simplest form; and the interest attaching to their recital consists in the connexion existing between the one and the other, which Mr. Chisholm has sought so successfully to indicate. If we turn to New South Wales, we find there a brief explanation of the material causes which have conduced to its greater progress in recent times when compared with Victoria. As the author shows, the wool of Australia has had a greater and more stable influence in establishing her commerce than her gold has had.

But now let us look at the general plan of the book. It may be roughly divided into two parts. The first, about two hundred pages in extent, treats of the various agents affecting the production, exchange, and distribution of commodities. These range from soil and climate to means of exchange, including token money. After this come four chapters dealing with products dependent directly or indirectly on climate, products of fisheries, animal products, and manufactured articles. Under the first of these headings

Mr. Chisholm has attempted a subdivision of commodities included in it according to the various zones in which they are produced. In the second part of the book, the various countries are passed in review, their climate and chief characteristics alluded to in such a manner as to betoken the probability of their producing particular commodities, which are then stated with the addition of the chief places to which such commodities are sent for consumption, manufacture, or exchange. The book is thus made to serve two purposes. In the first place, it can be referred to for the purpose of finding out the chief countries producing certain articles and the amounts of their production, while in the second place the total capacity of each separate country is displayed. So far as I know, it stands alone in successfully combining these important functions. It can be used as Sherzer's Handbook can be used, while fulfilling with equal success the purposes of an ordinary work on commercial geography.

There are two further features which call for special notice. The maps included in this book are of great interest, indicating the connexion between geographical position and density of population on the one hand, and the development of particular industries on the other. They suggest the lesson, which is so hard to realise, that history is a stream of closely interwoven tendencies which act and re-act upon one another. If we turn, for instance, to the map of the British Isles (facing p. 200), we see at a glance the enormous density of the population in Lancashire and Yorkshire, while the position of the ports and the neighbourhood of coal, as indicated in the adjoining text, suggest reasons for the early growth of both. And, again, the careful arrangement of the statistics, and the frequent use of comparison, gives a living value to figures which, when quoted alone, serve only to cumber the page.

There can be no doubt about the value of this book; and as little about its interesting nature. It is admirably suited for the purpose of teaching, and it should find its way into the hands of all those who have any interest in the trade relations of England with foreign countries. But this is not all. It deserves a word of praise all its own, because it is conceived in that truly scientific spirit which, dissatisfied with the mere enumeration of facts, is always striving to penetrate the secret of their connexion, and to display them in the relation of cause and effect.

E. C. K. GONNER.

NEW NOVELS.

Apples of Sodom. By M. Bramston. In 2 vols. (Walter Smith & Innes.)

A Trust Betrayed. By John Tipton. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

Matron and Maid. By Mrs. Edward Kennard. In 3 vols. (White.)

The Crime of Keziah Keene. By Mrs. Vere Campbell. (Ward & Downey.)

A Modern Delilah. By the Author of "Bardalaine." (Spencer Blackett & Hallam.)

The Veiled Picture. By Elizabeth J. Ly-saght. (Simpkin Marshall & Co)

A Masque of Honour: a Saratoga Romance By Caroline Washburn Rockwood. (New York: Funk & Wagnalls.)

CALF-LOVE is not a very safe subject to take as the foundation of a romance. We are accustomed to regard the tender passion of the schoolboy or the undergraduate with a smile of amusement rather than with any deep-seated concern, and a novel with no more powerful mainspring of interest than this runs a serious chance of proving a failure. The author of *Apples of Sodom* has, however, got over this difficulty, to some extent, by giving to the hero, yet *in statu pupillari*, the understanding and development of a man of thirty; while the woman who engages his affections is fully his match in intellectual powers and force of character. The novel opens with speech-day at Harchester School; and Marcus Brand, captain of the sixth form and hero of the playground, is introduced to Armine Constable, daughter of a famous professor in the University of Oxbridge, whither Marcus is bound after the summer vacation. It is unnecessary to say that the intimacy is renewed and maintained during the next four years of undergraduate life; and the only obstacle to a complete *rapprochement* between the pair lies in the fact that Marcus in a moment of generous infatuation has pledged himself, on the occasion of the speech-day above mentioned, to Jenny Fermor, a young lady of colourless nature and pink cheeks, who occupies a dependent position in the family of Dr. Cranham, headmaster of Harchester. The subsequent developments of the story is treated with a considerable amount of skill; and the narrative not only shows good literary execution but a cultured tone on the part of the author. Whether the characters include any living academical personages in disguise is a question which will, no doubt, exercise the minds of the inquisitive.

From the disparaging epithet of "poor pages," as applied to his own book, we may infer some diffidence on the part of the author of *A Trust Betrayed* in presenting the work to the public. It cannot honestly be said that his novel is one of particularly thrilling interest; but there is much work of sterling merit in it, coupled with evidence of considerable knowledge of the shady side of London upper-class life. Whether his description of Mr. Eugene Hamilton, secret promoter of bubble companies, is strictly true to life may possibly be called in question; but it bears all the outward impress of probability, and has, at all events, the merit of exciting the reader's interest. At the outset of the book we find George Chalmers, a rising young artist, rescuing from death a young girl who has fainted on his doorstep. When afterwards we learn that Sir Frederick Curtis, a dissipated *roué*, has been left, by his father's will, guardian to his infant half-sister, who shares equally with him the fortune he had expected to receive in full, it is not difficult to foresee the plot of the story, and conjecture its ending. Though not devoid of faults, this is on the whole a commendable book.

Matron and Maid is in several respects a better novel than the last product of Mrs. Kennard's pen, which was reviewed by the present writer in the ACADEMY of June 22. It is true there is displayed the same inability

to depict a decently respectable type of hero, or to admit that much good is possible in the male nature; but there is less of overdone description, and an absence of some of the painfully objectionable incidents that distinguished *Landing a Prize*, while the action is better sustained throughout. In Mrs. Stapleton, a widow of thirty-five, we have a singularly well-delineated picture of a fiery, impetuous woman, whose passionate adoration of the shuffling hero, Beau Dornay, is the leading feature of the story, and the direct cause of all complications and catastrophes. On the other hand, Dolly, the heroine, a pleasing, lovable girl enough, is scarcely worthy to be compared with the Norwegian maiden of *Landing a Prize*, either in regard to her own personal characteristics, or to the power exhibited by the author in sketching her portrait. Mrs. Kennard may, however, be fairly congratulated upon having produced a novel of superior type to her last attempt.

Elaborate explanations of a woman's lapse from virtue, conveyed in such a way as to invite condonation of it, are favourite themes with novelists of a certain class. Fortunately, to the healthier-minded among the readers of fiction adultery committed with the eyes open remains adultery and nothing else, so that there may safely be prophesied for *The Crime of Keziah Keene* only such popularity as books of this class here and there achieve for the moment before sinking into well-deserved oblivion. Keziah Keene is a young lady who is left an orphan; and who, being introduced into London society under the chaperonage of her Aunt Eunice, becomes fascinated by the attractions of Paul Feramors, a violinist, who returns her affection. For three or four months the pair live in an atmosphere of rapturous bliss, dreamy ecstacy, &c., at the end of which time, discovering that Feramors is a married man, she allows herself to be persuaded to elope with him to the continent, where the usual story is enacted, the lover deserting his victim after about a year's enjoyment of her society. From this brief outline of the plot it will be seen that the book is mainly a tale of an every-day seduction, and nothing else. The fact that the narrative is plentifully embellished with allusions to Paradise and Hell, and intoxication of the soul, and all the easy-flowing gush which in books of this sort is served up in the hope of passing for profound metaphysical speculation, does little to raise it from the level of commonplace vulgarity inherent in the nature of the subject. It is an undisputed fact that the qualities of mind and character possessed by many a professional burglar might have won honourable success for him in any decent walk of life; and it is only a pity that the literary free-lances who write books of this sort will not turn their undoubted talents to the production of some more wholesome kind of fiction.

Critical readers of the first chapter of *A Modern Delilah* will probably be impressed by the author's free-and-easy style of writing, disregard for commonplace facts, and lazy indifference to grammatical accuracy. "Outsprang Reggie," we read, from a railway carriage, "followed by his collie dog," an animal which would certainly have been relegated to the canine travelling compartment

on any well-regulated English line. This, perhaps, is an unimportant slip; but the sentence, "This might be accounted for by his being of a more affectionate disposition and displayed more tenderness towards his mother," certainly requires mending. Then on p. 6, l. 33, "ever" should be "never," if the passage is to make any sense at all; and so on. Nevertheless the story is, on the whole, well conceived, and the perusal of it is sufficiently absorbing to make us forget the trifling blemishes of detail to which attention has been called above. The title is sufficiently suggestive of the contents. Mrs. McTavish Lester is the ordinary fast woman of society, with a complaisant husband and any number of lovers. She succeeds in alluring within her toils Reginald Trevor, the hero, who forthwith becomes her *cavalier serventi*, and throws over the country rector's daughter who had been the passion of his youth. The gradual disillusionment of the errant lover, with the discomfiture and death of Delilah, forms the subject of a story racy written throughout, and in point of quantity, at all events, leaving little to be desired.

Lovers of the marvellous and supernatural have a treat provided for them in *The Veiled Picture*, which is a well-written novelette, and, apart from the intrinsic improbability of the mystery involved, contains little to which exception can fairly be taken. The picture which gives its name to the book, having been washed ashore from a wreck, finds its way into the house of Colonel Chesham, whose granddaughter, Daffodil, is the heroine. There is plenty of sensational incident in the story. The picture—which is represented as endowed with a sort of life, being, in fact, one of those goblin creations whose only *raison d'être* is to "frighten foolish babes, the Lord knows why"—contrives to set the whole household in a frenzy of terror; and later on there is an attempt made to poison Daffodil by her villain uncle. Altogether, within the 160 pages of this volume there is sufficient of the marvellous and exciting to satisfy the most exacting of readers.

In an introductory note to a *Masque of Honor*, Mr. Lew Vanderpoole states that the publication of this work originated as follows. A small gathering of literary men were deploring the objectionable tendencies in modern fiction, a noted critic who was present observing that "On one hand we have didactic dryness meted out according to mathematical measure, and on the other there is the most loathsome realism," and alleging that the want of anything pleasing in the productions of the present day compelled him to go back to the writers of a past generation—Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and others—when he desired fiction he could really enjoy. Returning from the conference to his lodgings, Mr. Vanderpoole found on his desk the MS. of *A Masque of Honor*, sent for his approval. Upon perusing it he was delighted to find that it lacked all the elements which his critical friend had been deploring; and that it also abounded with other praiseworthy attributes, upon the strength of which he "not only advised but urged its publication." With all desire to refrain from anything like captious disparagement of New World

genius, we are bound to admit that the work before us does not in any particular recall to mind the great masters above mentioned. It has all the appearance of a "maiden effort"; and, although the plot is of average merit, the action is impeded by the introduction of a host of personages who have no important bearing on the narrative. Frequently there occur what to Cisatlantic eyes look like curiosities of orthography, such as "neice," "holocaust," "preliminaries," &c. The author may do well in the future, if only she can manage to save herself from her friends.

J. BARROW ALLEN.

RECENT THEOLOGY.

A Short Life of Christ. By Cunningham Geikie, D.D. (Hatchards.) We cannot pronounce Dr. Geikie's *Short Life* a success. The preface informs us that "this is a new book, not an abridgment, and is written for the multitudes, older or younger," who shrink from a life of Christ in two volumes. But this *Short Life* contains nearly 500 closely-printed pages. The desire to convey useful information interferes continually with the course of the narrative. The passage on dress on p. 47, beginning: "The dress of the pilgrims was, we may suppose, very much the same as that of the people in the Holy Land now," may be noted as an instance of the sort of digression which "the multitudes, older or younger," find dull, and which, from the artist's point of view, seriously interferes with the story; and the frequent employment of the potential mood is another fault of the same kind. We do not think, then, that Dr. Geikie's life will be read for its vividness or its style; but the student who is seriously studying his New Testament will find it of use. It is, in fact, a careful abridgment of Dr. Geikie's larger work. It has, however, one grave defect common to all popular Lives of Christ. It does not discuss disputed matters, considering, apparently, that such discussion is out of place in a *Short Life*. Even the history of the Last Supper is told without any hint that there is any other account of it than Dr. Geikie's. But if disputed points are not discussed, it should be made quite clear that they exist. The impression ought not to be left upon readers' minds that such a narrative as Dr. Geikie's is the natural and obvious result of a comparison of the Gospels; the tentative character of much of the narrative ought rather to be insisted on. As soon as divines will candidly admit the uncertain and fragmentary character of their documents, secularist arguments will lose half their sting. A popular Life of Christ which does not honestly state the uncertainty of many of its conclusions, and give some short account of the nature of the materials it has employed, is inadequate, and leaves undone the first things it ought to do.

Bishop Selwyn: a Sketch of His Life and Work. With some further Gleanings from His Letters, Sermons, and Speeches. By G. H. Curteis. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) Canon Curteis's "sketch" of Bishop Selwyn's life and career is not intended to supersede the two volumes of the Rev. H. W. Tucker; but it adds to those volumes a more full and special account of the bishop's work in England, the importance of which we have only recently begun to appreciate. Canon Curteis observes that Selwyn's return from New Zealand "was felt by many like a blast of fresh and wholesome colonial air let in abruptly upon a somewhat close and asphyxiating atmosphere of old-world precedent and custom"; and he points out the importance of the bishop's work in bringing about the Pan-Anglican Congress,

and in organising mixed diocesan conferences. We have scarcely yet realised how important these things may become. Bishop Selwyn learned in his vast province of New Zealand the necessity and the value of wise and careful organisation, and he endeavoured to give the English Church the benefit of his experience when he became Bishop of Lichfield. That the English Church has at last fully understood the value of this lesson is best proved by the appearance of Canon Curteis's book. It is well-arranged and pleasantly written, and will not be superseded as the best and handiest summary of the bishop's striking career.

Sermon preached at Great Staughton in Memory of H. B. Wilson. By R. B. Kennard. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) Few recent thinkers among the liberal section of the English clergy better deserved some kind of "In Memoriam" record than the late Rev. H. B. Wilson, who, after sixteen years patient suffering, quietly passed to his rest in August of last year. Mr. Kennard has, therefore, done well in printing the sermon which he preached on that occasion, and adding a preface, which may be described as a brief memoir of his friend. Those who knew Mr. Wilson personally or through his writings (unhappily too few) will not be inclined to dispute Mr. Kennard's high estimate of his teaching, as given in the following extract (p. 11):

"It is," says the late Archdeacon Hare, "the great problem of the age to reconcile faith with knowledge, philosophy with religion." No theologian of the present century has devoted himself with greater earnestness to the solution of this problem than Mr. Wilson, and none has contributed more to what we may humbly believe to be an approach to its solution."

Mr. Kennard refers his readers to Mr. Wilson's published works as justifying this high claim; but we may add that those who have no opportunity of doing this will find a very able and complete account of Mr. Wilson's teaching in this sermon, with its Preface and Appendices.

Some Urgent Questions in Christian Lights. (Rivingtons.) It is becoming the fashion nowadays for energetic clergymen to organise courses of sermons or lectures in their churches, and publish a volume containing the best of them when the course is over. The fashion is to be encouraged, because the result is usually a much more interesting and readable book than the ordinary volume of sermons. *Some Urgent Questions in Christian Lights* is a "selection from some Sunday afternoon lectures delivered at St. Philip's, Regent-street," and organised by the Rev. Harry Jones. The lectures were "not prepared after any concerted scheme," except that Mr. Jones seems to have been careful to secure only able and experienced lecturers. There are fourteen lectures in all. Dr. Jessopp treats of the Monastic Life and its Teachings; the Rev. W. Page Roberts of Positivism; the Rev. J. Ll. Davies of Training; the Bishop of Sydney of Christianity and Socialism; Professor Mayor of Vegetarianism; and the Rev. H. C. Shuttleworth of Contemporary Fiction. The Rev. S. A. Barnett, the Rev. C. W. Stubbs, the Rev. J. Perceval, and Mr. Jones himself also contribute papers. This list of names will show the extremely varied character of the lectures, and the impossibility of criticising them with any minuteness. Considered as a course, they are fresh and interesting, and admirably adapted for the place and occasion of their delivery. The reader of them will find it necessary to sort them a little as he reads. He will notice also that the lecturers are not all of one mind upon all things; but every one of the fourteen lectures is worth reading as well as readable.

Present-Day Tracts on Man in Relation to the Bible and Christianity. (Religious Tract

Society.) Tracts on the history of man, written to prove that the science of anthropology in no way clashes with the account of the creation in Genesis, are singularly unifying. It may be conceded at once that the science of anthropology has not yet come to a clear and definite conclusion on the subject of man's antiquity, but this does not make the account of the Creation given in Genesis satisfactory or even clear. That account must be shown to be no allegory and to be reasonable before it can be accepted as a scientific statement of the origin of man. Tracts xiii. and ix. on man's antiquity, by Dr. F. Pfaff and Canon Rawlinson, are well written and interesting, but they do not convince us. We fear the religious public will read them rather for their geological and historical information than for their bearing on the trustworthiness of Genesis. Dr. Macalister's paper on "Man physiologically considered" (No. xxxix.) contains a great deal of information carefully arranged; and Sir William Dawson on "Points of Contact between Revelation and Natural Science" (No. xlii.) is suggestive and thoughtful. There are eight tracts in the volume, all of them carefully written.

"THE FATHERS FOR ENGLISH READERS."—*St. Athanasius.* By the Rev. R. Wheler Bush. (S.P.C.K.) Mr. Bush has already proved his capacity as a writer of ecclesiastical biography. His task in this short sketch of the life of Athanasius is for him a very modest one, but he has not been tempted to carelessness on that account. We are given a judicious and accurate summary of the facts of the life of the great Father, with some attempt at an account of his writings. Mr. Bush's volume is somewhat stouter than its companions, in spite of his efforts to be concise, and, in spite of his self-restraint in refraining from superfluous comment; but this was inevitable and necessary. Whether Mr. Bush is quite just to Arius may perhaps be doubted, but, if not, he errs in good company. His work fully maintains the excellence of an unusually excellent series.

Bible Truths and Church Errors. Including a Lecture upon John Bunyan not a Baptist. By William Urwick. (Fisher Unwin.) Mr. Urwick published some time ago a volume of Puritan biography, entitled *Nonconformity in Herts.* We noticed it at some length at the time (ACADEMY, August 4, 1884), and have found it a useful book of reference. We cannot help wishing that the volume before us had been of the same character. The greater portion of it is taken up with theological disquisitions on subjects of vital interest, but concerning which Mr. Urwick has nothing new to tell. All persons who take interest in modern theology know what is the point of view of a Congregationalist minister on such questions as baptism, the ecclesiastical hierarchy, and the eucharist. Mr. Urwick has stated once again the Protestant view on these matters, substantially as it was held by the Nonconformists of the seventeenth century. The only part of the book in which we can discover anything new is the paper in which Mr. Urwick endeavours to prove that John Bunyan was not a Baptist. If he has not absolutely made out his case, he has, at least, raised what most of us have hitherto regarded as a paradox to the rank of a probable opinion. In this, as in so much else where the strife between the various religious sects of the Commonwealth time is concerned, nearly everything depends on the exact meaning which we give to the word Baptist. We apprehend that Bunyan was in a great measure indifferent to those controversies which separated the Independents from the Baptists, and various sections of the latter body from each other. Mr. Urwick has added a tabular pedigree of the Bunyan family, founded, we believe, on the

facts garnered in Dr. Brown's *Life*. It will be found very useful to future inquirers. We wish that he had carried the lines, where possible, down to the present day.

The Origin and Development of Christian Dogma. By Charles A. H. Tutthill. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) This little book displays a considerable amount of research as well as an aptitude for philosophical thought. Mr. Tutthill's aim is to show the evolution of Christianity from its dual sources of Judaism and Paganism. The book is, however, not free from the constructive fancies which so often beset the path of the systematic evolutionist, and is occasionally marred by a too dogmatic tone. To take an example, we cull the following passage from chap. vii. on "The Permanence of Dogmatic Religion":

"Within the last half century Christianity has declined considerably. Thought and culture have broken loose from it. Fifty years ago the vast majority of the men of letters and science of Europe professed some form of it; now only a small minority do so, and even this minority is steadily growing smaller. We might predict with almost absolute certainty that fifty years hence hardly a single believer in dogmatic Christianity will be found among the leading men of European literature and science. Christianity is dying at the top" (p. 161).

This, it seems to us, is much too strongly put. The passage, however, may be taken as illustrative of a hasty induction, a tendency to mould facts to suit preconceived hypotheses, which is perceptible in other parts of the book. Mr. Tutthill would do well to cultivate a broader and more comprehensive spirit. He may usefully be reminded that if $3+3=6$, exactly the same six-making property may be ascribed to $4+2$ and to $5+1$. The factors in religious movements, as in all great evolutions, are not quite so simple and uniform as he seems to think.

The Heart of the Creeds. By A. W. Eaton. (Putnam's.) Mr. Eaton has here attempted a very important task, viz.—to determine, with a certain amount of precision, the perennial and indestructible elements which underlie the chief phases of the Christian faith. The author is a liberal and earnest thinker, and his work will be useful for that large class of persons who seem dismayed at the inroads which modern research is making into the traditional Christianity of the past. They will probably be surprised at the considerable amount and undeniable value of the salvage which thinkers like Mr. Eaton are able to secure from what such alarmists deem the wreck of Christianity.

The City of Faith. By S. B. Bleau. (Elliot Stock.) The author of this little work, believing that faith is the great spiritual desideratum of our time, here attempts an exposition of what he regards its true origin and operation. The book is largely made up of quotations from well-known writers connected by the author's comments. These are by no means destitute of spiritual insight; but the book, as a whole, cannot claim to be original, nor can it be said to add much to our knowledge of a subject which has been so much and so variously discussed.

The Worship of Heaven, and Other Sermons. By the late D. Trinder. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) This is a memorial volume, and, therefore, in our opinion, above profane criticism. The sermons here gathered together may indeed be said only to justify their publication by the solemn occasion that prompted it. Apart from this, their significance is not great. The late vicar of Highgate was a good and estimable, but he was not an original, thinker, nor in any high sense of the term eloquent. The Bishop of Derry, who furnishes a short

memorial preface, has "spotted" the most eloquent passage in the volume (p. x. note).

The Inspiration of the Old Testament. By Alfred Cave. (Congregational Union.) Principal Cave has accumulated in this work whatever can be urged for the traditional view of scriptural inspiration. He seems aware that he is defending a failing cause, but he argues with courtesy and with a considerable amount of learning drawn with impartiality from every available source. To those who desire to see what plea can be made for that side of the question, the work may be conscientiously commended.

The Form of the Christian Temple. By Thomas Witherow. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.) By the "Form" of the Christian Temple, Prof. Witherow means the constitution of the Early Church. It is the author's reply to Bishop Wordsworth's generous and comprehensive work, *The Outlines of the Christian Ministry*. Both are attempts to ascertain the basis on which the differences between Episcopacy and Presbyterianism might possibly be adjusted. We wish we could add that the professor is the equal of the bishop in sweet reasonableness, in ecclesiastical statesmanship, and in insight into the essentials of Christianity; but we cannot. The tone and temper of the work are as narrow and full of prejudice as its learning and reasoning are one-sided.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are able to state that Mr. Browning's forthcoming new volume is not, as has been supposed, a single poem, but a collection of short poems.

IN *The Constitutional Documents of the Puritan Revolution*, shortly to be issued by the Clarendon Press, Mr. S. R. Gardiner will print, together with many well-known State Papers, four hitherto unpublished documents. (1) The Bill of the House of Lords on Church Reform in 1641; (2) a proposal for a compromise between Charles I. and the English and Scottish Presbyterians, made in January, 1647, and forming the basis of the alliance which made the second Civil War possible; (3) the engagement between Charles I. and the Scottish Commissioners in December, 1647; (4) the Constitutional Bill of the first Protectorate Parliament. The last of these is taken from the MSS. of John Brown, Clerk of the Parliaments, now in the possession of Lord Braye, at Stanford Hall, who has kindly given permission for its publication. Its historical importance is very great, as it gives us for the first time the full text of this scheme, and thus enables us to form a judgment on the conduct of Cromwell in forcing on a dissolution, and converting what might have been a constitutional into an absolute government.

The History of Dulwich College is the title of a work by Mr. William Young, one of the governors of the college, which will shortly be published by T. B. Bumpus, of 2, George Yard. The work, which will consist of two volumes, will be very fully illustrated. It will contain not only the history of the College and Picture Gallery, but a full account of the place and neighbourhood, to which will be added also a life of Edward Alleyn, the founder of the College, with an accurate transcript of his diary from 1617 to 1622, and a history of the Fortune Theatre.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish on Monday next the first part of *The Century Dictionary*, edited by Prof. Whitney, of Yale. From the prospectus, it appears that the work is intended to occupy an intermediate position between Dr. J. A. H. Murray's *New English Dictionary* and *The Imperial Dictionary*. Like the former, it will pay special attention to the

derivation and history of words; like the latter, it will give illustrations and some other features of an encyclopædia. It is hoped to complete the whole work in twenty-four monthly parts, which will ultimately form six quarto volumes. If this promise is redeemed, it will be infinitely creditable both to the editorial staff and to the American publishers.

MESSRS. RICHARD BENTLEY & SON will publish, in the course of the next few weeks, Lord Wolseley's *Life and Military Career of the Duke of Marlborough*, with portraits and plans; *The Life and Letters of Mary Wolstonecraft Shelley*, by Mrs. Julian Marshall, in two volumes, with portraits and facsimiles; Mr. G. A. Sala's *Autobiography*; a third volume of *Recollections*, by Mr. Adolphus Trollope; and Mr. W. H. Mallock's account of his visit this year to Cyprus, entitled *In an Enchanted Island*.

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces two important works of travel—*Among Cannibals*: an Account of Four Years spent in Queensland, partly among the Aborigines, by Mr. Carl Lumholtz, of Christiania; and *A Naturalist in North Celebes*: Zoological and Anthropological Researches during some Months' Residence, by Mr. Sydney J. Hickson, late deputy-professor of comparative anatomy at Oxford. Both books will have maps and illustrations.

PROF. G. G. A. MURRAY, Mr. Jebb's successor at Glasgow, has written a romance of adventure, the scene of which is laid in Central Asia, with ancient Greeks for the heroes. It will be published by Messrs. Longmans, under the title of *Gobi or Shamo: a Story of Three Songs*.

MR. GRANT ALLEN has written a "Shilling Shocker," *The Jaws of Death*, which deals with a highly sensational incident in a chamber of horrors at San Francisco. It forms No. III. of the "O. U. B. Books," and will be published almost immediately. For the same series Miss Florence Warden has written a story relating a remarkable experience in the life of a hospital nurse. It bears the title of *Nurse Revel's Mistake*.

MR. ALFRED FITZMAURICE KING has followed up his Irish farce, *A Change of Clothes*, with "a tale for the burlesque season," called *The Clerical Cracksmen*. Miss E. C. Somerville has designed for the story twenty humorous illustrations, and it will be published before the end of the month.

MR. GARRETT HORDER's new book, *The Hymn Lover*, an account of the rise and growth of English hymnody, will be published on November 1, by Messrs. J. Curwen & Sons.

The God of the Children; or, How the Voices of Nature speak to us, is the title of a new volume of "Evenings with the Young," announced by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. E. FERDINAND LEMAIRE has written a work on *Indian Clubs, and How to Use Them*, which will be issued during the present month by Messrs. Iliffe & Son, with 218 illustrations by the author.

Rambles in Book-Land, which Mr. Elliot Stock is about to bring out shortly, is not, as stated in the ACADEMY of last week, the work of Mr. W. H. Davenport Adams, but of his son, Mr. W. Davenport Adams, author of the "Dictionary of English Literature," "By-Ways in Book-Land," &c.

THE committee of the Sunday Lecture Society have decided that twenty-one lectures shall be given, during the winter, in St. George's Hall, Langham Place, on Sunday afternoons at 4 p.m., as in former years. The first lecture, on "The Origin and Uses of the Colours of Animals," with oxy-hydrogen lantern illustrations, will

be delivered by Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace on October 20. This will be followed by lectures by Mr. John M. Robertson, Mr. Arthur Nicols, Mr. C. Cassal, Dr. Andrew Wilson, Prof. Percy Frankland, and Sir R. S. Ball.

EVERY year we expect a new issue of *The Complete Angler*, distinguished by some special feature. This time it comes to us from across the Atlantic, in the form of an illustrated edition (in two volumes, pagged as one), very handsomely printed at the Cambridge (U.S.) Press, and published in this country by Messrs. Macmillan. To some, the principal attraction will be the introduction by Mr. James Russell Lowell. But, though this is gracefully written, it will hardly satisfy either enthusiastic anglers or enthusiastic bibliographers. Both of these classes (which are by no means exclusive one of the other) will still venture to think that the true faith in Isaak Walton is confined to this island. And they will be confirmed in their opinion by the notes, as also by what is called "the Linnean arrangement of the fish." What censure can be too severe for a note which gravely informs us that Sir Henry Wootton was "educated at Winchester School, in New Oxford" (p. 430)? or of another (p. 427) that omits to say that some part at least of Tradescant's collection of curiosities is still to be seen in the Ashmolean Museum. It is more pleasing to turn to the illustrations, which consist of etchings and engravings that are really illustrative of the text. Many of them are exceedingly good representations of the fishes described; others are portraits of personages mentioned; but the majority are original landscapes and sketches by artists who, with American faithfulness, have tracked the haunts of Isaak Walton on the Lea and the Dove. The typography shows what excellent work American printers can produce when they abjure stereotyped plates. The edition is limited to 500 copies, for both countries.

Corrections.—P. 239, col. 2, l. 20 from bottom, for "et" read "ot"; last line, for "saucemens" read "sacremens"; col. 3, l. 2 from top, for "soulz" read "soubz."

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE new buildings of Mansfield College at Oxford have been inaugurated this week with three days of festivities and speeches. Many of the heads of houses and professors took part in the proceedings. Among the representative visitors was Prof. Ray Palmer, of Yale, who brought with him the diploma of D.D. for Principal Fairbairn.

THE rooms in the High-street formerly occupied by Mansfield College have now passed into the possession of the Unitarian body called Manchester New College, which has moved from London to Oxford. Hereafter it is proposed to build a permanent home, probably in Holywell Street.

MR. F. J. H. JENKINSON has been unanimously elected university librarian at Cambridge. Dr. H. Jackson's rival nomination by the council was only made in order to satisfy a formality.

PROF. JEBB's introductory lecture at Cambridge, to be delivered on Friday of this week, was upon "The Story of Philoctetes in Classical Literature and Art."

MR. T. CASE, the newly-appointed Waynflete professor of moral and metaphysical philosophy at Oxford, was to deliver his inaugural lecture on Thursday of this week.

PROF. FREEMAN is delivering a course of lectures at Oxford this term upon "The Bayeux Tapestry," illustrated with the full-size reproduction of the original worked at Leek in Staffordshire.

PROF. SEELEY is continuing his lectures at Cambridge on "The European System in the Eighteenth Century," which, it is understood, will also form the subject of his next book.

THE committee of the British School at Athens have offered a studentship of £50 for one year, entailing three months' residence at Athens, to be awarded by the University of Oxford.

THE Rev. Robert Barlow Gardiner, editor of the Admission Registers of St. Paul's School, has been for some years past engaged upon a similar work for Wadham College, Oxford, of which he was formerly a scholar. The first part, covering the century from the foundation of the college in 1613 to the year 1719, is now finished, and will be issued to subscribers (through Messrs. George Bell & Sons) on December 1. There will be a brief introduction describing the special characteristics of the foundation; and an appendix containing a plan and an account of the chambers as they existed in 1654.

SEVERAL scarce Spanish works from the Sunderland Library have recently been secured for Oxford, the curators of the Taylorian Institution having acquired, through Mr. Quaritch—besides some rare editions of Spanish poets, such as Juan de Mena's *Treientas Coplas* (Alcala, 1566), Montemayor's *Diana* (Madrid, 1622), and the works of Juana Tres de la Cruz, a celebrated Spanish-American poetess, who died in 1695—the Chronicle of James I. of Aragon (1218-76), originally written in Latin, and then in Castilian by Bernardino Gomez Miedes (*La Historia del rey Don Jayme de Aragon*, with portrait, folio, Valencia, 1584), as well as the Portuguese Chronicle recording the achievements of the liberator and founder of the Portuguese State, Nuno Alvarez Pereira, who died at Lisbon in 1431 (*Coronica do Condestable [i.e., Connétable] de Portugal Dom Nun'alvarez Pereira, principador da casa de Braganca*, small folio, Lisboa, 1623). According to Brunet this was first printed at Lisbon in 1526, and is of the greatest rarity.

IN connexion with the teachers' training syndicate at Cambridge, Mr. H. Courthope Bowen will deliver a course of twelve lectures this term on "The Theory of Education."

THE *Oxford Magazine* for October 16 contains an obituary notice of the Rev. W. C. Salter, the last principal of St. Alban Hall—now united with Merton College—signed with the initials "D. P. C.," and also a list of freshmen. Christ Church takes the lead with 58, closely followed by New College with 54; then come Keble (48), Non-Collegiate (47), Balliol (45), Exeter (38), Trinity (37), and Magdalen (34).

THE Rev. Dr. William P. Dickson, professor of divinity at Glasgow, and the translator of Mommsen, is also curator of the university library, in which capacity he has issued (Glasgow: Maclehose) a *Plea for the Increase of its Resources*. It appears that the total sum annually available for the purchase of books is only £650, of which £210 is expended upon scientific transactions and periodicals. In comparison with these figures, Prof. Dickson quotes figures showing the much larger resources of some of the universities in Germany, Scandinavia, and (above all) in America. Not anticipating much benefit in this respect from the Scotch University Commission, he concludes with an earnest appeal to private benefactors, that they should divert their munificence from the endowment of additional bursaries to the more practical object of making the university library worthy of its position and the growing demands upon it.

At a meeting of the council of Liverpool University College, on October 15, Mr. Robert

Gladstone, the treasurer, announced that he had received a donation of £500 from Mr. Samuel Thompson, of Thingwall. A letter was read from Mr. G. R. Rogerson offering to the college his observatory and telescope, which were accepted with thanks. Prof. Lodge also stated that an anonymous donor had placed at his disposal £500 for promoting original research in physical science.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

FAME, WEALTH, LIFE, DEATH.

WHAT is fame?

'Tis the sun-gleam on the mountain,
Spreading brightly ere it flies,
'Tis the bubble on the fountain,
Rising lightly ere it dies;
Or, if here and there a hero
Be remembered through the years,
Yet to him the gain is zero;
Death hath stilled his hopes and fears.
Yet what dangers men will dare
If but only in the air
May be heard some eager mention of their name;
Though they hear it not themselves, 'tis much the same.

What is wealth?

'Tis a rainbow, still receding
As the panting fool pursues;
Or a toy that youth, unheeding,
Seeks the readiest way to lose;
But the wise man keeps due measure,
Neither out of breath nor base;
He but holds in trust his treasure
For the welfare of the race.
Yet what crimes some men will dare
But to gain their slender share
In some profit, though with loss of name or health,
In some plunder, spent on vices or by stealth.

What is life?

'Tis the earthly hour of trial
For a life that's but begun;
When the prize of self-denial
May be quickly lost or won;
'Tis the hour when love may burgeon
To an everlasting flower;
Or when lusts their victims urge on
To defy immortal power.
Yet how lightly men ignore
All the future holds in store,
Spending brief but golden moments all in strife;
Or in suicidal madness grasp the knife.

What is death?

Past its dark mysterious portal
Human eye may never roam;
Yet the hope still springs immortal
That it leads the wanderer home.
Oh, the bliss that lies before us
When the secret shall be known,
And the vast angelic chorus
Sounds the hymn before the throne!
What is fame, or wealth, or life?
Past are praises, fortune, strife;
All but love, that lives for ever, cast beneath,
When the good and faithful servant takes the wreath.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE October number of the *Archaeological Review* (David Nutt) opens with a second paper by Mr. J. R. Boyle upon "The Roman Wall," which will have a special interest to those who recently visited Newcastle in connexion with the meeting of the British Association. Mr. Boyle's object is of a controversial nature, aiming to disprove the main thesis of Dr. Collingwood Bruce—that the entire system was substantially the work of Hadrian. Strong arguments are adduced by Mr. Boyle in favour of a composite theory—that the stations were the frontier camps of Agricola, that the vallum alone is due to Hadrian,

and that the murus proper was built by Severus. Mr. David MacRitchie has a further contribution on the subject of the Picts or Pechts, in whom he finds the original of legendary dwarfs, fairies, Finns, and Fenians.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- AUERBACH, L. Das Judentum u. seine Bekenner in Preussen u. in den anderen deutschen Bundesstaaten. Berlin: Mehring. 6 M.
BENGESCO, G. Voltaire: bibliographie de ses œuvres. T. 3. Paris: Didier. 20 fr.
BIERE, A. Das Metaphorische in der dichterischen Phantasie. Berlin: Haack. 1 M. 60 Pf.
BOISGODEY, Fortuné du. Marie Bas-de-laine. Paris: Pion. 3 fr. 50 c.
BRASCH, M. Philosophie u. Politik. Studien üb. Ferd. Lassalle u. Joh. Jacoby. Leipzig: Friedrich. 3 M.
COHN, G. System der Nationalökonomie. 2. Bd. Finanzwissenschaft. Stuttgart: Enke. 18 M.
DARGENNE, J. Le feu à Formose. Paris: Lib. de la Nouvelle Revue. 3 fr. 50 c.
FIDUS, Journal de. La révolution de Septembre. T. 2. La capitulation; la commune. Paris: Savine. 3 fr. 50 c.
GANIER, H., et Jules FROELICH. Voyage aux châteaux historiques des Vosges septentrionales. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 16 fr.
GELIS-DIDOT, P., et H. LAFFILLÉE. La peinture décorative en France du 11^e au 16^e siècle. Paris: Motteroz. 180 fr.
MALOT, Hector. Mariage riche. Paris: Marpon. 3 fr. 50 c.
RABUSSON, H. L'illusion de Florestan. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
ROD, E. Scènes de la vie cosmopolite. Paris: Didier. 3 fr. 50 c.
RUPICHO-ROBERT, V. L'architecture normande au 11^e et 12^e siècles en Normandie et en Angleterre. Paris: Motteroz. 940 fr.
SPRINGER, A. Der Bilderschmuck in den Sacramentarien d. frühen Mittelalters. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- JOSEPH, F. opera, edita et apparatus critico instruit B. Niese. Vol. V. De Judaeorum vetustate sive contra Apionem libellus. Berlin: Weidmann. 5 M.
WÜNSCHE, A. Der babylonische Talmud in seinen haggadischen Bestandtheilen übers. u. erläutert. 2. Halbbd. 4. Abth. Leipzig: Schulze. 7 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- MARK J. Die Vita Gregorii IX., quellenkritisch untersucht. Berlin: Speyer. 1 M. 75 Pf.
MONTCHÉRIEN, Ant. de. Traité de l'économie politique, dédié en 1615 au roy et à la reine, mère du roy. Avec une introduction et des notes par Th. Funck-Brentano. Paris: Pion. 10 fr.
NOAILLES, le duc de. Cent ans de république aux États-Unis. T. 2. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
PUBLICATIONEN aus den k. preussischen Staatsarchiven. 40. Bd. Urkundenbuch d. Hochstifts Halberstadt u. seiner Bischöfe. Hrg. v. G. Schmidt. 4. Teil. 1343-1425. Leipzig: Hirzel. 15 M.
SCHULTZ, A. Das bürgerliche Leben zur Zeit der Minnesinger. 2. Aufl. Leipzig: Hirzel. 14 M.
WEBER, M. Zur Geschichte der Handelsgesellschaften im Mittelalter. Nach europ. Quellen. Stuttgart: Enke. 6 M.
WENDT, H. Der deutsche Reichstag unter König Sigmund bis zum Ende der Reichskriege gegen die Hussiten. 1410-1431. Breslau: Koebner. 3 M. 60 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- BEBBER, W. J. van. Lehrbuch der Meteorologie f. Studierende. Stuttgart: Enke. 10 M.
BEHRENS, W., A. KOSSEL u. P. SCHIEFFERDECKER. Die Gewebe d. menschlichen Körpers u. ihre mikroskopische Untersuchung. 1. Bd. Braunschweig: Bruhn. 8 M. 80 Pf.
CHABO, G. Les formes cristallines de la calcite de Rhénie. Paris: Baudry. 10 fr.
HALLIER, E. Kulturgeschichte d. 19. Jahrh. in ihren Beziehungen zu der Entwicklung der Naturwissenschaften geschildert. Stuttgart: Enke. 20 M.
SCHULZE, F. E., u. R. v. LEBENFELD. Ueb. die Zeichnung der Spongienadeln. Berlin: Reimer. 4 M.
STUDIIEN, historische, aus dem pharmakologischen Institute der kaiserl. Universität Dorpat. Hrg. v. R. Robert. 1. Halle-a.-S.: Tausch. 8 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- EBERS, G. Papyrus Ebers. Die Maasse u. das Kapitel ab. die Augenkrankheiten. Leipzig: Hirzel. 10 M.
ELLINGER, J. Ueb. die sprachlichen u. metrischen Eigentümlichkeiten in "The Romance of Sir Perceval of Galles." Leipzig: Pock. 1 M.
KUH, P. Th. Die Syntax d. Verbums in Aeltrics "Heiligenleben." Leipzig: Gräfe. 1 M. 60 Pf.
WILMOWITZ-MOHLLENDORFF, U. v. Euripides' Herakles, erklärt. Berlin: Weidmann. 22 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "NEORXNAWANG."

London: October 5, 1889.

The word *neorxnawang*, used in Old English as the equivalent of the Latin *paradisus*, is usually regarded as of unknown origin. The etymological conjectures given by Grein are certainly untenable, and I am not aware that anything better has been proposed. I venture to offer the suggestion that the primary application of the word may have been to the celestial paradise (which, indeed, is the sense in the great majority of instances); and that it is a contraction of a fuller form **nēo-rōhsna wang*, the Gothic equivalent of which would be **nawī-rōhsnē waggs*, "field of the palaces of the dead." The stem *nawī-*, "dead person," is represented in Old English compounds by *nēo-*, as in the words *nēo-bed*, *nēo-sið*, &c.; and the disappearance of a long vowel in the unstressed second element of a compound occurs in many unquestioned instances:—cf. *alc*, *æfst*, *fylst*, *orð* (Sievers, *Ag. Gr.* § 43). The sense yielded by the proposed explanation may be compared with that of *walhæth*, "Valhalla." The Teutonic word *nawī-* does not, any more than its probable cognate *rékus*, mean exclusively "corpse." The wider meaning of "dead person" is fully authenticated. It is true that the word **rōhsn* (? *rōhsn*)=Gothic *rōhsans* (stem *rōhsn-*), "palace," is not recorded in Old English; but I do not see that this constitutes a serious difficulty.

Since the above was written it has been pointed out to me that Prof. Kluge, in Kuhn's *Zeitschrift*, vol. xxvi. (1883), p. 84, has suggested that the word may be a compound of *nēo*=*nawī-*, which partly anticipates my conjecture. The second element of the compound, however, he leaves unexplained.

HENRY BRADLEY.

A SIGN USED IN OLD-ENGLISH MSS. TO INDICATE VOWEL-SHORTNESS.

Oxford: Oct. 13, 1889.

I am glad to see that my letter has so soon called forth further evidence favourable to my view. The instances published by Prof. Logeman are quite new to me; for he is mistaken in thinking that he ever showed me them, or that either my letter or my "dim recollection" has anything whatever to do with any conversation I may have had with him. As a matter of fact, the notes which I published in the *ACADEMY* of October 5 were made eight years ago, when I was preparing my edition of *Wulfstan* for the press; and they would have appeared in due course in the second volume of that work, had not Prof. Kluge, to whom I recently mentioned their existence, asked me to send them at once to the *ACADEMY*, so that he might be able to refer to them in his forthcoming article on the English language in Paul's *Grundriss der germanischen Philologie*. And when I stated that I had "a dim recollection of having met with isolated instances [of the sign in question] elsewhere," I was alluding to MSS. which had passed through my hands in 1880 or 1881, years before I had the pleasure of Prof. Logeman's acquaintance.

Since writing my former letter I have looked through some of my MS. copies made in those years, with the result that I have found three more instances of the use of the sign "no doubt the very instances of which I had "a dim recollection"—which, as they all occur in *Wulfstan*, ought to have been included in my notes in the *ACADEMY* of October 5. I do not understand how I came to overlook them. They are:

genāmod on p. 215 of MS. 421 in the library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. In

Wulfstan (270, 8) I suggested that the ' denoted vowel shortness.

gelāgede (=decreed, ordained) on p. 218 of the same MS. (*Wulfstan*, 272, 8).

gōd (=deus) on p. 61 of MS. 419 in the same library. The sign is here turned over on its side (*Wulfstan*, 211, 28, cf. note).

A. S. NAPIER.

"THE ANNUAL REGISTER."

London: October 12, 1889.

The *Annual Register* is so valuable an aid to so large a body of enquirers in various fields of research that I may, perhaps, be allowed—in no unfriendly or carping spirit—to direct attention to what I cannot help considering its shortcomings of late years.

It can hardly be denied, I think, that an odd volume of the *Annual Register* of last century, taken up at random, will afford the reader more entertainment than one of the recent volumes. One misses, in particular, the sections devoted to "Characters" and "Miscellaneous Essays"; but no doubt considerations of space preclude the possibility of these features being restored. What I am more concerned with is the curtailment, or omission, of matters of practical everyday value.

Contrast, for instance, that most important section, the "Chronicle"—epitomising the events of the year—of to-day with the "Chronicle" of thirty or forty years ago. Now it is a very meagre and bald compilation (almost as brief as the index-like "Remarkable Occurrences" in *Whitaker's Almanack*); whereas a couple of decades ago it was what it professed to be—a genuine "Chronicle," sufficient in detail to serve the purpose of the enquirer, yet so carefully and cleverly summarised that no space can be said to have been wasted. Moreover, being written both with spirit and judgment, it threw an almost priceless sidelight upon the habits of the period. I make bold to assert that the "Chronicle" in the *Annual Register* of to-day will be practically useless to the student a century hence. I say "practically," instead of "utterly" useless, because it will serve as a kind of guide or index to the files of the *Times*—little else.

The new series of the *Annual Register* began in 1863; and the preface to the 1862 volume, foreshadowing the change, contained the following passage:

"Independently of its value as a history of public events, both at home and abroad, it preserves in its Chronicle a record of those incidents of daily life which, while they interest the reader for their own sake, serve to illustrate the state of society, and the manners and customs of the time. Its collection of state papers and public documents furnishes a rich mine of authentic materials for the use of the politician and historian. In its law cases and trials are to be found the *causes célèbres* which have attracted the attention and riveted the interest of the public during the last hundred years."

Testing the present by the past, and using the 1862 volume as our guide, what do we find? The number of pages devoted to the "Chronicle" in that year was 206; in 1888 it was only 63 pages; in 1887 also 63 pages. In 1862 space was found for 35 pages of *causes célèbres*; in 1888 *nil*; in 1887 also *nil*; in 1888 exactly four and a half lines devoted to the three days' trial of Messrs. C. Graham, M.P., and Burns at the Old Bailey—a case involving the important question of the right of public meeting in Trafalgar Square; in 1888, for days and weeks England was excited over the disappearance of "the missing journalist"—an occurrence dismissed in the *Annual Register* in two lines. A paragraph of less than five lines and a passing allusion in the historical section are deemed sufficient for "O'Donnell v. Walter"; the proceedings before the Special Commission

on "Parnellism and Crime" are dismissed with equal curtness. One is almost tempted to inquire—is *précis*-writing and epitomising a lost art?

A new development of aeronautics—the Baldwin parachute descents—is summarily shelved in three and a half lines. Not a syllable in description of the parachute or explanation of its working. In 1887, again, the Lipski case and the Cass case have a few lines apiece, so vague and meagre that the reader in twenty years' time will wonder what it all means. In 1887 one of the most cold-blooded poisoning cases of modern times—the wife-murder by Dr. Cross—is entirely ignored; in 1888 two lines mention his execution. Will the Maybrick case be similarly disposed of and choked off in the 1889 volume? Instances could be multiplied.

The political and historical part of the *Annual Register* is so admirably done that it is a genuine disappointment to find the rest of the work robbed of so many of its old admirable characteristics. One misses also the abstracts of the finance accounts, import and export tables, corn and meat averages, the Registrar General's returns, &c., which used to obviate the necessity, when one had his *Annual Register* at his elbow, of turning to blue books and similar works of reference.

The excuse cannot be urged that sacrifices must be made here and there in order to keep the bulk of the volume within reasonable limits; for what do we find? The *Annual Register* for 1888 consisted of 642 pp.; for 1887, 571 pp.; while, in 1862, there were 757; and in 1855 (which I take off my shelf haphazard), 802. So that the tendency is towards a shrinkage, not an increase of bulk.

I conclude as I began, by assuring the conductors of the *Annual Register* that my criticisms are well meant. Their difficulties, I know, are great; the task of sifting, discarding, deciding what shall and what shall not find a permanent resting-place in their honoured pages, must be well-nigh Herculean. But may a reader who, times out of number, has had to thank the *Annual Register* for ready information and authoritative guidance, put in a plea for a more copious "Chronicle," and a revival of that most interesting section headed "Trials and Law Cases"? Think of the reward—the thanks, not only of the present humble suppliant, but of posterity!

D. W. E.

OLD IRISH AND THE SPOKEN LANGUAGE.

London: Oct. 15, 1889.

By the easy process of imperfect quotation Mr. T. Ó Flannacail has misconstrued my strictures upon the apathy of the Irish public at large in supporting the native literature into an attack upon the Gaelic Union. His defence of that body is unnecessary and irrelevant. I am well acquainted with its work. To express my appreciation of it would be impertinent in every sense of the word. But if Mr. T. Ó Flannacail holds that the publication in the course of some sixteen years of a dozen volumes, chiefly reprints, and of the *Gaelic Journal*, is evidence of generous support afforded to native studies by the Irish public, I can only differ from him. Mr. Ó Flannacail's indirect criticism of the Gaelic Union is indeed sharper than any I should care to pen. To hear him, the Irish public thirst for "history, biography, legends, stories, &c., and for cheap dictionaries." I am sceptical on this point, my scepticism being based upon the fact that the Gaelic Union has only brought out some three or four works of the classes he mentions, and only two of these—one, Mr. Hyde's *Tales*, of first-rate importance it is true—are new works. As for "cheap dictionaries," well compiled and fairly complete dialect vocabu-

laries are among the most pressing needs of Irish study. But would they pay?

If justification for my remarks were needed, Mr. T. Ó Flannaoile's closing paragraph would supply it. The claims of the "student and antiquary" are mentioned in a way that shows how little the writer appreciates what it is that constitutes the supreme interest of Irish speech and writ. *Je suis payé*, as the French say, for knowing that works of the kind I have in view can never be popular; but is it too much to expect that Ireland should accord them at least the same measure of support as Scotland and England? Yet according to my experience such an expectation would be woefully out of reckoning. I venture to think that a patriotic Irishman would be better employed in remedying this state of things than in resenting criticism, frank it may be, but dictated by a sincere and warm enthusiasm for every manifestation of Celtic genius.

I cannot imagine why Mr. T. Ó Flannaoile should fancy I am prejudiced against the Irish type. If prejudiced at all, it is rather in its favour. My interest in the matter is that an understanding should be arrived at, and publishers relieved from the dread of offending one or other influential section of interested opinion. I renew my suggestion that the question should be referred to a committee of experts—consisting, say, of one mediaevalist, one "modern," a publisher, and a typesetter—whose decision should be accepted as final. As for the boycotting of Roman type editions I am glad to hear there has been a change for the better in this respect. The practice obtained four years ago, as I know to my cost. I may add that I have found opponents of Irish type as unreasonable often as its advocates.

I gladly turn from matters such as these to a new illustration of the light which the early Irish literature—the care of which Mr. T. Ó Flannaoile would abandon to a few students and antiquaries—can throw upon the vexed and interesting problems of literary history. In my *Grail Legend* I traced many incidents of the North French Arthurian romances to Celtic, and more specifically to Irish, sources. Prof. Kuno Meyer has now drawn my attention to a fresh and most suggestive parallel. The loathly damsel of the Conte du Graal, the messenger of the Grail-King, has evidently borrowed features from the female messenger of the court of King Conchobor, Leborcham, whose portrait, from a tract in the Book of Leinster, Prof. Meyer gives to me as follows:

"Ugly was the shape of the maiden. Her two feet and her two knees were turned backward, her two haunches and her two heels forwards. She would travel through Ireland in one day. Whatever good or evil was done in Ireland, she would relate to Conchobor in the Cráebrúad at the close of the day."

The chief points of interest are two—firstly, this Irish "loathly damsel" is, at least 160, and probably 300, years older than the North French one; secondly, the Irish presentment is closer to that of Wolfram von Eschenbach than to that of Chrestien. Now, Wolfram asserts that he had another French original besides Chrestien. That original has disappeared, and its existence has been contested. The Leborcham parallel is one of many features in which Wolfram's account is more popular in tone than Chrestien's, and leads me to suspect a French source in more direct contact than Chrestien with Celtic tradition.

While on this subject, I may be permitted to add that, among the Gaelic tales collected by the Rev. D. MacInnes—which my firm will shortly publish—one, at least, presents closer analogies to the Grail story than any of the Celtic tales I have commented upon in my *Studies*.

ALFRED NUTT.

SHALLOW'S "LITTLE JOHN DOIT OF STAFFORDSHIRE."—2 HENRY IV. III. ii.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.: October 16, 1889.

I do not know whether this companion of Shallow has been identified in any edition of Shakspeare; but Harwood, in his *History of Lichfield*, 1807, p. 420, claims that this John Doit is either the

"John Dyott, a civilian and proctor in the list of bailiffs of Lichfield in the years 1558, 1561, and 1572, or his nephew John Dyott, a brother of Sir Richard Dyott of Lichfield. The Dyotts were a well-known Staffordshire family in and before Shakspeare's day, and they are now represented by Colonel Dyott of Freeford Hall, near Lichfield. If Doit does not mean a penny or a farthing, it may well be a variant of Dyott; and as John Dyott was a civilian and proctor, he must have been an Inns-of-Court man, and his name may legitimately have been taken as that of Shallow's friend:

"There was I, and little John Doit of Staffordshire, and blacke George Bave, and Francis Pick-Bone, and Will Squele, a Cot-sal-man: you had not four such Swindge-bucklers in all the Innes of Court againe."

F. J. FURNIVALL.

BLAKE'S HOUSE AT BRIDGWATER.

London: Oct. 16, 1889.

May I, as a Bridgwater man, correct a slight error in Mr. Charles Elton's review of Mr. S. G. Jarman's *History of Bridgwater*, which appeared in the *ACADEMY* of October 12?

Blake's house no longer stands near "the old stone bridge." The old bridge was replaced in 1797 by a cast iron one made by the Coalbrookdale Company, and this was replaced in its turn in 1883 by another iron structure. The dates are taken from Mr. Jarman's book.

LOUIS T. ROWE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 20, 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Bulgaria," by Mr. A. R. Fairfield.

4 p.m. Sunday Lecture Society: "The Origin and Uses of the Colours of Animals," by Mr. A. R. Wallace.

MONDAY, Oct. 21, 4 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," I., by Prof. John Marshall.

5 p.m. Hellenic: "An Archaic Greek Lekythos recently presented to the British Museum by Mr. Malcolm Macmillan," by Mr. Cecil Smith; "An Account of Recent Excavations in Cyprus," by Mr. J. A. R. Munro.

FRIDAY, Oct. 25, 4 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," II., by Prof. John Marshall.

SCIENCE.

P. Ovidi Nasonis *Tristium libri v.* Recensuit S. G. Owen, A.M. Accedunt libri Marciani et libri Turonensis simulacra. (Oxonii: Typographeo Clarendoniano.)

In the small edition with an English commentary which Mr. Owen published of the first book of the *Tristia* some few years ago, he promised a revision of the text of the whole five books on a larger and more elaborate scale. This promise he has now fulfilled in the finely executed volume just issued by the Clarendon Press. To begin with a point which all scholars will now admit to be of primary importance: the collotype facsimiles of two MSS.—the Marcianus at Florence and the Turonensis at Tours—are sufficient by themselves to ensure the interest of all who care not only to compare the printed variants of MSS. as recorded in the *apparatus criticus*, but to study the actual forms of the letters in which two scribes, presumably in different countries,

and one certainly French (for the exquisiteness of the writing and the general finish of the Turonensis are unmistakably French) have, at an interval probably of at least 200 years, transmitted to us the lugubrious verses of the exile of Tomi. The Tours MS. it was my happiness to first bring into notice, as I used it for my edition of the *Ibis*, published in 1881; and the photograph has succeeded very well in reproducing the page selected, though it gives only a faint idea of the fineness as a whole of the MS., and none of the curious and predominantly serpentine or draconine character of the illuminations which so greatly help in fixing the date at which it was written. The other photograph brings before the reader an even more interesting codex; for the Marcianus is not only our purest source for the *Tristia*, but is also our best authority in the *Nux* and the *Medicamina Faciei*. It was Mr. Owen's careful examination of this MS., marked by him *L*, which gave such a value to his former little volume; and nothing in the present elaborate work is more likely to make it widely read and minutely studied than the collation, here published, for the first time in its entirety, of this, the most uncorrupted source of the text of the *Tristia*. The collations of *L* by Merkel and Riese were imperfect, and not quite reliable; that of Wilamowitz, who examined the MS. for his edition of the *Nux*, and lent some excerpts from the *Tristia* to Tank, as also that of Ehwald, and another used by Gütthling for his edition, were all partial. I have attended to nothing so minutely as this point in Mr. Owen's volume, and would signalise it as conferring upon the work a value of the very first importance, for which he deserves the gratitude of the numerous Ovid readers who cannot travel to foreign libraries and examine the MS. with their own eyes.

A noticeable feature in this edition is the relegation to the end of the volume of the numerous and, alas, too often valueless, conjectures of previous critics! Only when a conjecture is certain, or admitted into the text by the editor as sufficiently probable to have come from Ovid, is it allowed a place in the *apparatus criticus*. This plan has been followed, also, by the editors of the later volumes of Ritschl's *Plautus*, greatly to the advantage of Plautine students; and, on the whole, it is in many ways a gain. I say on the whole, for the trouble of referring to the appendix to see what has been done for any doubtful or corrupt passage somewhat counterbalances the advantage of simplicity thus gained for an *apparatus criticus* in which only MS. readings are exhibited.

The MSS. collated are very numerous indeed. The table on p. cxi. numbers them at thirty-nine. This is exclusive of the deflorations, or MSS. containing excerpts, of which there are seven, and early editions, of which there are fourteen. Fortunately, in a large part of the *Tristia* we have the safe guidance of *L*; but I confess to a slight sense of perplexity when *L* fails us, for no other MS. can claim an equal authority. Yet, on the whole, there is great perspicuity; while, from its extent, it may be said that no passage, however obscure, will need the supplementing which a less comprehensive *apparatus criticus* makes necessary. And what

an infinity to be learnt from the MS. variations! I can think of no better introduction to the "art of conjectural criticism as based on MS. divergences" than a thorough-going study of the variants of these MSS. They have proved to me of the greatest value in correcting other Latin poets similarly or identically corrupted; and I venture to believe that many others will turn them to the same account.

Mr. Owen gives his view of the interrelation of his MSS. in a special chapter, which should be carefully studied and weighed before the critic pronounces on any passage. He himself, wherever *L* is preserved, bases his reading, so far as is possible, on that; but it happens not seldom that *L*, either from erasures or other causes of depravation, is an inadequate guide, and only serves as an outline to assist the critic in choosing among the other MSS. Most laudable is our editor's scrupulousness in distinguishing the *manus prima* of *L* from the later corrections or additions. So far as the reconstitution of Ovid's text depends on this one codex, the student will find nothing has been omitted by Mr. Owen.

Among the other chapters which deserve special mention are those on the title "*Tristia*"; on the recensions made of them from the earliest time; on the orthography of certain words; and the chapter headed "*Vindiciæ*." Those who would estimate Mr. Owen's claims as a Latin scholar will do well to read this, as it discusses many of the most disputed lines, and explains the editor's view about them.

The *Auctores et Imitatores* have very wisely been banished to the end of the book. This is, in my opinion, the most unprofitable of all the lines in which Latin philology can exercise itself. It seems, indeed, to be specially Austrian; and there is nothing I deprecate more than the hours of study which some very eminent scholars of that country condescend to lavish on this unprofitable department of labour. Labour it is, nay drudgery, not interesting to the ordinary reader, soon distasteful even to the professed scholar—a thing to be avoided (except, perhaps, in some very few exceptional cases) by any except the most mechanical type of philologists.

I subjoin one or two suggestions which occur to me in reading books ii.-v. I hope to publish a more detailed paper in *Hermathena*. ii. 79 read—

Carmina ne nostris te duenerantia libris
quæ and de seem interchanged in Manil.
v. 94.

157. The erasure in *L* is not adequately represented by Owen's reading *quæ te tuta*. I suggest *quæ te et tuta*.

413. Possibly—Iunxit Aristides Milesia
crimina sextum. I reserve explanation.

449. Fallere custodes damnum docuisse
fatetur.

iii. 1.63. For *copere* read *peperere*.

iii. 5.47. *dixi uelata* read *dixius elata*.

iv. 4.63. *dimicat ira* of *L*, perhaps, is a corruption of *Sintica terra*.

ROBINSON ELLIS.

THREE BOOKS ON KANT.

Im. Kants Kritik der reinen Vernunft. Mit Einleitung und Anmerkungen herausgegeben von Dr. Erich Adickes. (Berlin.) For the small sum of three shillings Messrs. Mayer & Müller of Berlin offer a new edition of Kant's chief work, edited with introduction and notes by Dr. Erich Adickes of Kiel. A well-printed volume of 723 pages gives the text of the second edition, with a notice in the body of the work of all minor but material variations from the first edition, and with the more extensive variants on the Deduction of the Categories and the criticism of Rational Psychology relegated to an appendix. Pages i.-xxvii. prefixed give a statement of the plan of the edition and a brief introductory sketch of the editor's idea of Kant's aim and of the literary method by which it was carried out. As regards the text, Dr. Adickes has produced what will probably be the most useful edition yet published. He has, like Erdmann and Kirchmann and Hartenstein, but unlike Kehrbach and Rosenkranz, followed the text of the second edition as the expression of Kant's maturer view. In marginal summaries he has condensed the purport of the successive paragraphs, and added footnotes explanatory and critical. The text has been subjected to a careful revision to eliminate the many misprints which Kant's culpable recklessness left in the successive editions. Some of these corrections savour of the schoolmaster's pedantry; and at least four of them, for which the editor takes credit as first discoverer, had already been made in the edition of Rosenkranz and Schubert. Dr. Adickes is by no means a blind admirer of Kant, and deals with his performance almost as trenchantly as a severe tutor with a pupil's exercise. In a previous essay ("*Kant's Systematik*") he had tried to show how Kant allowed himself to mar the simplicity and compactness of his idea by accommodating it to the Procrustean bed of the old scholastic terminology of the Wolfian system; and many of the notes reiterate the proofs of this assertion. He now illustrates, as occasion offers, a view that Kant's *Kritik*, far from being the work of one short period of four or five months, is a construction which includes materials from different years. To a "short outline," embodying the salient and characteristic innovations of doctrine, there are subjoined and conjoined various passages on partially independent topics belonging to previous years; and in it are introduced other developments called for by the architectonic interests of the system. It is only by some hypothesis like this that we can, according to Dr. Adickes, reconcile and explain those defects of arrangement, repetitions, contradictions, and other faults of style and matter, which have been so often noticed by critics. Kant having become a classic, must submit, it seems, to be treated as such; and he now appears as the somewhat careless redactor of essays and studies of his own, separated from each other by an interval of several years. In the one Kant of the *Kritik* we have a rather loose and unsatisfactory union of several Kants, writing from differing standpoints. Such a view leans to exaggeration; but it serves to bring into relief the fact that the *Kritik* reveals itself to close perusal as a work in which the main line of argument is constantly obscured and crossed by other paths along other levels of thought, and in which, therefore, if we stick to verbal criticism, we may land ourselves in a hopeless quagmire. And if this be so, it suggests that a cursory study of Kant, derived from text-books and histories of philosophy, cannot be of any real use, and will convey more erroneous impressions than usually flow in the case of other thinkers from resort-

ing to this contrivance. A prolonged and minute study, such as is given to Plato and Aristotle, is the least that he deserves. And for this, Dr. Adickes's edition can be recommended as a valuable aid, hypercritical perhaps, but suggestive, supplementary to the careful English work of Messrs. Mahaffy and Bernard.

Loose Blätter aus Kants Nachlass ("*Loose Leaves from Kant's Remains*"), communicated by R. Reicke, Part I. (Königsberg), is a contribution to the history of Kant's intellectual development from a scholar who has done much for the publication of the *Anecdota* of the Königsberg philosopher. In the autumn of 1878 there was offered, among other articles, for sale at a charitable bazaar at Dantzic a small packet of papers professing to relate to Kant. Through the intervention of Dr. Mannhardt, the folklorist, the University Library of Königsberg acquired a few of these papers, including four letters and four larger manuscripts in Kant's hand, the oldest of which seemed to be the original draft of the essay sent in competition for the prize offered by the Berlin Academy in 1763. Of the said papers, which had formerly been in the possession of a Dr. Duisburg—a hearer and admirer of Kant's—Dr. Reicke now publishes in pp. 5-49 the four latter manuscripts, along with ten others from the same collection not acquired by the library. For the most part, they belong to the years 1770-80, and may be regarded either as material preparatory to his great work, or not intended for use in lecture. On one of them (p. 24) a list of daily requisites betrays its insertion in his years of decay. The larger bulk of the papers included in these "*Loose Leaves*," however, belong to a collection acquired in earlier years, chiefly by way of gift, by the library, and calendared by Schubert in thirteen bundles at the time he was engaged in preparing the collected edition of Kant's works (1838). Of these thirteen, the present volume prints four, lettered A, B, C, D. Those in A are mainly mathematical and physical in content, comprise papers ranging between 1755 and 1795—nearly the whole of his public career. The bundle marked B contains mainly papers referring to the subject of the *Kritik*, and dated about 1780. Bundle C is of more varied complexion. Its earliest papers belong to lecture-notes on Baumgarten's metaphysic (for 1756 probably), while the latest dates from 1798. Between these lie the rest, several of which reply to attacks made on his doctrines or their supposed tendency, e.g., Schiller's criticisms on his ethics in the *Thalia* (1793), Eberhard's articles in the *Philosoph. Magazin*, Garve, and others. The D bundle is the most voluminous, and embraces as wide a range as the preceding. Several pages deal with his defence against the misunderstanding of his views as a mere renewal of Berkeleyan idealism, with the general problem of metaphysics, with the misconceptions attaching to freewill, outlines for a projected essay on the progress of metaphysics (1793), and very largely the metaphysical principles of science. The two papers occupying the last place in this bundle are on the earth's diurnal rotation (1752) and on optimism (1753), papers projected in answer to subjects proposed by the Berlin Academy. The work of deciphering—which, in the case of the earlier MSS., was peculiarly difficult—has been done with Dr. Reicke's usual conscientious fidelity, and to his erudition are further due a number of bibliographical notes. The little book should find a place in every library of Kant's works.

The second edition of Kant's "*Theory of Experience*" (*Theorie der Erfahrung*), by Prof. Hermann Cohen (Berlin), has more than doubled the extent of the first. Among the additions are about eighty pages of

historical introduction, and a much ampler reference to the modern discussions on the critical questions. Cohen's work stands in need of no commendation. It is only doing him mere justice to say that he is one of the most thorough and suggestive expositors of the Kantian system.

W. WALLACE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A LARGE and detailed drawing of the Milky Way—upon which Mr. Otto Boeddicker, of the Birr Castle Observatory, Parsonstown, has been occupied for the last five years—is at present on view at the rooms of the Royal Astronomical Society, Burlington House. An explanatory note will be read at the next meeting of the society in November.

THE next annual meeting of the Mineralogical Society will be held in the apartments of the Geological Society, Burlington House, London, on Tuesday, November 5, at 8 p.m.

MR. W. H. DALTON, formerly of the Geological Survey, has rendered a service to geologists and chemists by compiling a Bibliography of the Mineral Waters of Great Britain. This list, based upon one prepared some years ago by Mr. W. Whitaker, contains the titles of some 800 works. Those who are in the habit of regarding our spas as neither numerous nor important will be surprised to learn that the subject has so copious a literature. The work is reprinted, with additions, from the last report of the British Association.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE many English admirers of the late Theodor Benfey will be glad to hear that a collection of his Minor Writings has been made by his favourite pupil, Prof. Bezzenberger of Leipzig. It will be in two volumes, of which the first—containing also a sketch of his life—will be published immediately, by Reuther, of Berlin.

A VALUABLE little book on *The Cradle of the Aryans* has been published by Prof. Rendall (Macmillan), to which we would draw the attention of all who are interested in the origin or early history of the Aryan race. The author sums up the arguments that have been advanced by the advocates respectively of an Asiatic and a European birthplace, criticises them very impartially, and adds some pertinent arguments of his own. The conclusion to which he comes is that of Penka. The portion of the white race to which the Indo-European languages properly belong had, he concludes, its first home in Southern Scandinavia, and is best represented by the Swedes and Norwegians of the present day.

WE may also mention an article in the *Revue Critique* for October 7, in which M. Salomon Reinach reviews Father Van den Gheyn's recent pamphlet on the subject—*L'Origine Européenne des Aryas*. (Paris: Bureaux des "Annales de Philosophie Chrétienne.") Father Van den Gheyn summarises the discussion from the point of view of the old theory—that the original home of the Aryans was in the basin of the Oxus and Jaxartes. M. Reinach is equally opposed to the views of Penka, Sayce, and Rendall, but he carries his scepticism so far as to admit only (with Max Müller) that the spot to be sought for is "somewhere in Asia."

WE have received from Messrs. Trübner the *Proceedings* of the Cambridge Philological Society for 1888, containing brief abstracts

of the papers read during the year; and also, as part 2 of vol. iii. of the *Transactions*, "Notes on the Spiritus Asper in Greek," by Mr. H. D. Darbishire, of St. John's, in which he attempts to formulate a number of rules for the presence of the hard breathing in Greek words, and incidentally suggests some novel etymologies. Three several indexes assist in rendering this highly condensed paper easy of consultation.

Correction.—In Mr. Whitley Stokes's second instalment of "Notes on the Annals of Ulster," in the *ACADEMY* of October 5, 1889, p. 224, col. 3, l. 9 from bottom, for "smallness," read "thirst" (O'Cl.).

FINE ART.

A Concise History of Painting. By Mrs. Charles Heaton. New Edition. Revised by Cosmo Monkhouse. Bohn's Artists' Library. (Bell.)

SINCE art historians have made it their task to devote all their labours to particular branches and to become specialists in the field of research, there is not much chance that any one of them will soon take upon himself the burden of compiling a concise history of painting. The public, however, whose interest in the history of the fine arts has of late become very general, naturally has a desire to become acquainted with those prominent facts and figures in the history of painting about the trustworthiness of which there is no dispute. To satisfy these wants it has become desirable to republish some of the earlier books treating of this subject, and among these the handy volume of Mrs. Heaton has special merits.

Within the limits of little more than 400 pages the history of painting is brought down from the earliest times to our own days. The first chapter, on Egyptian and Asiatic painting, is naturally the briefest of all. In this, as well as in the following chapters on classical and early Christian painting, the author, who had evidently consulted the best authorities, has succeeded in condensing the materials within moderate limits; but ample space is awarded in the following chapters to the history of painting in Italy. The deficiencies in statements of detail, which had become antiquated since the publication of the first edition, have been carefully corrected by Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse, who has also occasionally introduced into the text additional information when required. His numerous but short explanatory foot-notes will be of special service to the reader in this chapter, and also in the following chapters on painting in Spain, Germany, the Netherlands, France, and England. They chiefly refer to well-known pictures in public museums. The concluding note on the English school, which has been added by the editor, deserves to be specially noticed. It contains an account of William Blake, D. G. Rossetti, Fred. Walker, and many others who had not been noticed in the first edition. Another useful addition is the chronological list of painters at the end of the volume. The full index of names and places will prove very serviceable to those who may make use of this handbook as a travelling companion in galleries, museums, and churches at home and abroad.

J. P. RICHTER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

A FUND is being raised to defray the expenses of excavations on the Cairo Mounds. It is proposed to cut through one or more of those outside Fostat (Old Cairo), as being the most ancient part of the city, the object being archaeological research relating to the early period of the Arab conquest of Egypt. The services of Count d'Hulst, who is now superintending the excavations at Bubastis for the Egypt Exploration Fund, will probably be secured for the proposed work. Corbett Bay, private secretary to the Khedive, who has made a special study of the topography of the Cairo of Magrîsy, has offered valuable suggestions as to the locality which should be selected. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. R. S. Poole, Keeper of the Coins, British Museum.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. have in the press *A Primer of Sculpture*, by Mr. E. Roscoe Mullins.

NEXT week an exhibition of pictures and drawings of birds, by Mr. H. Stacy Marks, will be opened at the Fine Art Society's rooms in New Bond Street; and, also, Messrs. Cassell's exhibition of original drawings of "The Picturesque Mediterranean" at the Polytechnic, Regent Street.

THE twelfth annual exhibition of the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Water-Colours, together with an exhibition of works in black-and-white and pastels, will open at Glasgow on Monday next, October 21.

THE first general meeting of the Hellenic Society in the new session will be held at 22 Albemarle Street on Monday next at 5 p.m. Mr. Cecil Smith will read a paper on "An Archaic Greek Lekythos recently presented to the British Museum by Mr. Malcolm Macmillan; and Mr. J. A. R. Munro will give an account of recent excavations in Cyprus, and exhibit some of the objects found.

IN All Saints Hall, in connexion with Mr. Street's—or should we say Mr. Randall's?—famous church of All Saints, Clifton, there has been opened this week an interesting miscellaneous exhibition of objects of art. A catalogue has been carefully prepared by Mr. Forster Alleyne. There are some five oil pictures by such acknowledged masters as Andrea del Sarto and Murillo, Terburg, and Gerald Dow. Among the drawings—lent by Mr. Antony Gibbs—there is one of Dewint's favourite subjects, a view near Lincoln, and Turner's exquisite "Exeter," engraved, we believe, in the *England and Wales Series*. There is also a collection of old plate, in addition to valuable miniatures, and some fine china—Sèvres, Chelsea, Worcester, Crown Derby, and other fabrics; but it will not be surprising to find that this loan exhibition is especially rich in examples of fine lace and ecclesiastical embroidery, the Dean and Chapter Sarum, the Dean of Wells, the Dean of Lichfield, and others, having contributed from their stores. Sir Edmund Elton—whose practical interest in art is very well known—gave an address at the opening of the exhibition last Monday; and, to-night and on Monday next, Mr. Frederick Wedmore will address audiences on "Turner" and "The Revival of Etching."

IN the course of the excavations now going on beneath the Guildhall Art Gallery, the foundations of the ancient chapel, built in the reign of Henry VI., have been disclosed. The walls are of Kentish rag and rubble. In the trenches dug to reach the maiden soil Roman tiles have been found, which point to Roman remains having existed there prior to the erection of the Guildhall itself. They also explain to some extent the presence of the alabaster head which, with other objects, is preserved in the museum.

THE STAGE.

STAGE NOTES.

MISS JANET ACHURCH and Mr. Charles Charrington have arrived in Australia, and have made—we hear—their first appearance at the theatre. The piece selected for the occasion was "The Doll's House." Nor, whatever may be the faults of the piece itself, is the choice surprising, seeing that this play was the first in which Miss Achurch obtained in London what may be called anything like unanimity of critical praise.

MR. WILSON BARRETT—who, with Miss Eastlake and Mr. George Barrett and the London company, are, at present, at Boston, Massachusetts—will probably not be seen again in London until September next, when what will be practically a new theatre in Wych Street, Strand, will open under his management. We shall rejoice to know that Mr. Wilson Barrett is again the possessor of a theatrical home of his own. Whoever may have gained, it is quite clear that the public has not gained, by his departure from the Princess's. Did we ever think that it would?

AT Toole's Theatre, Mr. Glenny, Mr. Yorke Stephens, Miss Helen Forsyth, and Miss Vane Featherstone, have appeared in a light comedy entitled "The Bungalow." It is by Mr. F. Horner, and is received with approval.

MR. WILLARD'S far too courageous attempt to perform so exacting a character as that of Blenkarn in "The Middleman" in the afternoon as well as at night has had to be discontinued. He finds it too great a strain upon his voice, and will henceforth confine himself to the evening performances.

IF a member of the company of the Comédie Française is eminent, and at the same time rebellious, there will be more quarrelling and more talk over his affairs than if he were a leader of an opposition, willing to disestablish a Church, or to alter the policy of nations. Sarah Bernhardt was quarrelled over; the susceptibilities of M. Delaunay had to be considered. Now, Paris is, as it were, rent asunder by "the question of M. Coquelin." Is he to come back to the Français, after his escapades, his unlicensed tours, his various defiance of the authorities in the Rue Richelieu; and are things to be as they were? Not if M. Mounet-Sully knows it—it seems. He has been obedient and faithful. He has never gone away to make a fortune in America, where he is confident that one awaits him, should he but seek it. These disputes suggest the question whether the close limitations of a guild like that of the Comédie Française—where everybody is supposed to think of his art in the first place, and of his fortune only in the second—are really, in their nature, suited to an age in which nearly every first-rate actor wishes to dominate over his brethren, and scoffs at emoluments which are only equal to the income of an average bishop.

MUSIC.

THE LEEDS FESTIVAL.

(Second Notice.)

THE Thursday morning programme included three works, all of great interest but differing widely in character. The first was Bach's Church Cantata, "God's Time is the best," supposed to have been written in 1711 in memory of the rector of the Weimar school. Though an early work, it is one of great power. The performance was a good one. The basses sang splendidly in the "set in order" movement specially allotted to them; and in the following chorus the rich, pure tone of the

sopranos gave special charm to the expressive "Yea, come, Lord Jesus" phrases. Schubert's Mass in E flat—his last and greatest—was magnificently interpreted. For the first time the choir sang in a manner worthy of its reputation, though we cannot consider it equal to those of the two preceding Festivals. The solo parts were effectively rendered by Miss McIntyre, Miss Hilda Wilson, and Messrs. Piercy, Iver McKay, and Brereton. Handel's "Acis and Galatea" gave the chorus an easy chance of distinguishing themselves. Miss McIntyre and Mr. Piercy were much applauded for their solos.

In the evening the second of the novelties came to a hearing. This was "The Sacrifice of Freia," a Cantata by Dr. W. Creser, organist of the Parish Church of Leeds. The libretto is by the late Dr. Hueffer. The worshippers of the goddess assemble on May Day in a forest, bringing with them offerings; and the praises of Freia are sung by maidens and warriors. The poem, in rhymed verse, is perhaps one of Dr. Hueffer's best achievements. It should be mentioned that he had intended it only as the first of several scenes; death prevented the completion of his task. Dr. Creser's music is unsatisfactory; but we cannot help thinking that with less desire to escape the commonplace he might have produced something far better. There is a certain amount of imagination and good feeling in the Cantata; but the music is restless and patchy, and the composer's evident admiration for Wagner has led him into sundry extravagancies. The work was well-performed, and the composer was recalled at the close. Señor Sarasate played for the first time a "Pibroch" Concerto by Dr. A. C. Mackenzie. We are not sufficiently acquainted with "bagpipe" music to say how far the composer has kept faithful to Scottish traditions. The music is peculiar and clever, and of immense difficulty for the solo instrument. The work consists of three movements—a rhapsody, caprice, and dance. The violinist played with immense dash and brilliancy, and both composer (who conducted) and interpreter were summoned to the platform at the close. Señor Sarasate afterwards gave two movements from a Raff Suite, and astonished his audience. A graceful Pastoral Chorus by Mr. Harford Lloyd was admirably sung by the choir under the direction of Mr. A. Broughton, the able chorus master. Mr. Lloyd sang in his best manner the Trial songs from "Die Meistersinger." Spohr's "Consecration of Sound" Symphony, conducted by Sir A. Sullivan, was interpreted in a finished manner.

On Friday morning, Dr. C. H. H. Parry's setting of Pope's Ode, "St. Cecilia's Day," was produced under the composer's direction. Dr. Parry rightly felt that his music ought to have an eighteenth-century flavour; and, accordingly, we meet with diatonic harmonies and solid contrapuntal writing. Had he merely been content with imitating the school of music in vogue in Pope's time, while praising him for the skill displayed, we should have regarded his work as unsatisfactory, for the greatest of living composers cannot compete with Handel in his own style. Dr. Parry has done more. He has infused into his music a modern element, but the old and the new are deftly welded together. It is, perhaps, misleading to speak of the composer as having done this thing or the other. His work is the outcome of a mind stored with knowledge, and of a soul in sympathy with the musical tendencies of the present age. The clearness of form of the various sections, and the masterly orchestration also deserve recognition. The opening chorus, "Descend, ye Nine!" has in it some realistic effects—the "lengthened notes and slow," the "numbers soft and clear," and the

dying fall" are all introduced without pedantry or exaggeration. The chorus, "By the streams that ever flow," is exceedingly quaint. The first solo for baritone is one of the least interesting numbers. The solo for soprano, describing the dreadful sounds heard by Orpheus when he visited the "pale nations of the dead," contains some effective orchestration. The gem of the work, however, is the second soprano solo, with its picturesque accompaniment and closing plaintive "Eurydice" chorus for female voices. Miss McIntyre sang with much charm and feeling, and well deserved the applause which she received. Mr. Brereton was also successful. The choir sang with immense enthusiasm, and at the close of the performance Dr. Parry was heartily applauded. Señor Sarasate next played Mendelssohn's Concerto with his customary charm and élan, and the programme concluded with the Choral Symphony. Miss Fillunger, Miss Damian, and Messrs. Iver McKay and Brereton sang efficiently in the second part, but their voices did not blend perfectly. The choir sang remarkably well.

In the evening came the last novelty of the festival, the Ballad for solos, chorus, and orchestra, "The Voyage of Maeldune," by Dr. C. V. Stanford (Op. 34). Lord Tennyson's poem of the chief Maeldune, wandering with his followers from isle to isle in search of the man who had stricken his father dead, is calculated to stimulate the imagination of a musical composer; the scenes are so varied and the contrasts so marked. The only thing that makes one doubt the wisdom of the choice is the amount of music already contained in the words. Dr. Stanford's instrumental exordium is brief: in it we find the leading motive of the work, the motive of revenge. It is a characteristic theme, and in its rhythm and tonality proclaims the nationality of the hero. Another motive, depicting the sailing from isle to isle, is, in its way, equally effective. The narrative portion of the poem is given to the tenor solo. To describe a Silent Isle in musical terms is no easy task; but the composer, especially in the accompaniment, with its sustained soft chords and its pauses, gives appropriate emphasis to the words. The Isle of Shouting, of course, presents less difficulty. The music here is full of vigour. The Isle of Flowers opens with a tenor solo, and the flowing melody is supported by an accompaniment soft in colour and rich in fancy. The harp is here employed to good purpose. The tearing up of "the flowers by the million" is declaimed by the chorus in bold and vigorous strains. For the Isle of Fruits the composer repeats some of the music of the previous scene. There is a fine dramatic passage after the chorus, when Maeldune bids the men remember "my father's death." The orchestra here thunders out the "revenge" theme clad in sombre harmonies. The Isle of Fire music is naturally loud and wild, and Dr. Stanford revels in the "glare and the blare." The chorus is worked up to an exciting climax. And now comes a striking contrast. A solo quartet tells in quiet, delicate tones of the wonders of the Undersea Isle. A notable feature in this movement is an orchestral passage with a winning theme for the violins. The coda for voices is highly expressive. We now come to a very long Chorus of Witches, with an important soprano solo part. The words have been taken, with Lord Tennyson's permission, from his early poem entitled "The Sea Fairies." The music is light and fanciful, but we cannot help thinking the closing *presto* section less refined than the rest of the movement. The florid accompaniment, in which passages for flute and for violin are conspicuous, adds greatly to the general effect. The visit to the Isle of a Saint

contains a dignified bass solo. The work concludes with a quiet, plaintive chorus, while a last reminiscence of the "revenge" theme in the orchestra forms a fitting coda. Dr. Stanford has written a tone-picture which does honour to his skill and fancy. The "Voyage of Maeldune" is a worthy companion to "The Revenge," produced at Leeds three years ago. The performance of the work, under the composer's direction, was exceedingly fine. The chorus was in its best form; and the solo vocalists, Mdme. Albani, Miss Hilda Wilson, and Messrs. Lloyd and Barrington Foots, contributed greatly to the general success. Dr. Stanford was received at the close with true Yorkshire heartiness. In the second part of the programme the choir gave a highly finished rendering of Wilbye's fine old Madrigal, "Sweet Honey-sucking Bees." Mdme. Albani sang "Softly Sighs," and took part with Miss Hilda Wilson in the duet in Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream" music. The orchestra gave a magnificent performance of the "Leonora" Overture (No. 3).

On Saturday morning Brahms' "Requiem" was given. This work presents many difficulties, but it was expected that the Leeds Festival Choir would be able to conquer them. The weather was unfavourable, and probably the singers were feeling the effects of a hard week's work. Anyhow, the performance was not all that could be desired. We must, however, mention the vigour with which the grand chorus, "When the last awful trumpet soundeth," and the fugal ending, "Lord, thou art worthy," were sung. Miss Fillunger, and Mr. Watkin Mills interpreted their parts in a conscientious and artistic manner. Miss Fillunger sang, at short notice, in place of Mdme. Valleria.

The Festival concluded in the evening with a "Sullivan" programme; and it must suffice to say that the orchestra in the "Macbeth" music and orchestra and chorus in "The Golden Legend" exerted themselves to the utmost, and that the performances were a brilliant success. The soloists in the latter work were Mdme. Albani, Miss Damian, and Messrs. Lloyd, Watkin Mills, and Brereton.

In conclusion, we have to note the able services of Mr. A. Benton at the organ during the week; and also to bear testimony to the rare, patience, and intelligence displayed throughout by the conductor, Sir Arthur Sullivan.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

OTTO HEGNER gave the last of four "farewell" concerts at St. James's Hall on Saturday, October 12. At his first recital he gave a clear, bright, and intelligent rendering of Bach's "Italian" Concerto, and played Beethoven's Sonata in E minor (Op. 90) with wonderful feeling for a boy—we refer especially to the first movement. In a Suite of his own composition little Otto showed talent of no mean order; the writing is clever and fresh. The last two concerts, at which we were unable to be present, were crowded, and the young pianist appears to have played with brilliant success.

THERE seems a prospect of hearing a Gluck opera next season; for we learn that Mdme. Scalchi, at the request of Mr. Augustus Harris, has been studying the title-role in "Orfeo."

Second Edition, price 2s. 6d.

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE BRAIN. A Popular Essay. Four Plates. By JULIUS ALTHAUS, M.D.
"A admirably illustrated. The subject is treated in a masterly manner, and the book will be welcome at the surgeon and the general reader."
Academy.

Also, by the Same Author.

ON FAILURE OF BRAIN POWER. Third Edition, with Engravings.
price 1s. 1d.
London: LONGMANS & Co., Paternoster-row.

CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ADMIRABLE LADY BIDDY FANE."
3 vols. at every Library.

FETTERED FOR LIFE.

By FRANK BARRETT, Author of "Folly Morrison," &c.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE WEARING OF THE GREEN," &c.
3 vols. at all Libraries.

PASSION'S SLAVE.

By RICHARD ASHE KING, Author of "A Drawn Game," &c.

WALTER BESANT'S NEW NOVEL.

Immediately, 3 vols., at all Libraries.

THE BELL OF ST. PAUL'S.

By WALTER BESANT, Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," &c.

CLARK RUSSELL'S NEW VOLUME OF STORIES.

With a Frontispiece by F. Barnard, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

**THE ROMANCE of JENNY HARLOWE,
AND SKETCHES OF MARITIME LIFE.**

By W. CLARK RUSSELL, Author of "The Mystery of the 'Ocean Star,'" &c.

A NEW MILITARY NOVEL. Crown 8vo, picture cover, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

CUT BY THE MESS.

By ARTHUR KEYSER.

A NEW TRAVEL BOOK. Immediately, large crown 8vo, cloth extra, 8s.

FIVE THOUSAND MILES in a SLEDGE.

A MID-WINTER JOURNEY ACROSS SIBERIA.

By LIONEL F. GOWING. With a Map by E. Weller, and 30 Illustrations by C. J. Uren.

CHEAPER EDITIONS OF POPULAR NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. each.

THE LEGACY of CAIN. By Wilkie Collins.**FOR FAITH and FREEDOM.** By Walter Besant.

With 32 Illustrations by A. Forestier and F. Waddy.

GUILDEROY. By Ouida.

NEW TWO-SHILLING BOOKS.

TALES of TO-DAY. By George R. Sims, Author of

"The Dagonet Reciter," &c. Post 8vo, picture boards, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

BLOOD-MONEY, &c. By Charles Gibbon, Author of

"The Golden Shaft," &c. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.

THE DEAD HEART. (The Story of Mr. Henry

Irving's New Play.) By CHARLES GIBBON. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.

A NEW HISTORY OF MAGIC. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 12s.

WITCH, WARLOCK, and MAGICIAN:

Historical Sketches of Magic and Witchcraft in England and Scotland.

By W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS.

Each with numerous Illustrations, square 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. each.

THOMAS BEWICK and his PUPILS. By Austin

DOBSON. With 95 choice Illustrations.

THE ART of DECORATION. By Mrs. H. K. Haweis,

Author of "The Art of Beauty," "Chaucer for Children," &c. With Tinted Frontispiece and 74 Illustrations.

NEW BOOK ON POPULAR MEDICINE.

FOODS for the FAT: A Treatise on Corpulency, and a

Dietary for its Cure. By NATHANIEL EDWARD DAVIES, L.R.O.P., Author of "One Thousand Medical Maxims," &c. Crown 8vo, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

MR. SWINBURNE'S NEW BOOK. On October 25, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

A STUDY OF BEN JONSON.

By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

LONDON: CHATTO & WINDUS, 214, PICCADILLY, W.

HURST & BLACKETT'S PUBLICATIONS.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, with a Portrait of the Author, price 12s.

BENCH and BAR: Reminiscences of one of the last of an Ancient Race. By Mr. SERJEANT ROBINSON. Second Edition.

"Full of amusing anecdotes, pleasing recollections, and interesting comments, the book, which contains an excellent portrait of the author, promises to become as popular as Serjeant Ballantine's famous volume."—*Globe*.

THE LAND of the DRAGON: My

Boating and Shooting Excursions to the Gorges of the Upper Yangtze. By WILLIAM SPENCER PERCIVAL. With Illustrations and Map of the Author's Route. 1 vol., demy 8vo, 12s.

"Those arm-chair travellers, those true epicureans who like to skim the cream of other and more active people's experiences, cannot do better than provide themselves with Mr. Spencer Percival's delightful book, 'The Land of the Dragon.' Sixteen years' life in China entitle him to speak with a good deal of authority on the Flowery Land and its inhabitants, and his account of his journey far up the gorges of the great Yangtze-Kiang river, and his explorations and adventures on the various inland lakes and their islands, make delightful reading."—*World*.

Now ready, in 1 vol., royal 8vo, handsomely bound, gilt edges, 31s. 6d.

LODGE'S PEERAGE and BARONET-

AGE for 1889. Under the especial patronage of Her Majesty, and Corrected by the Nobility. Fifty-eighth Edition. With the Arms beautifully engraved.

"Lodge's Peerage" must supersede all other works of the kind, for two reasons: first, it is on a better plan; and secondly, it is better executed. We can safely pronounce it to be the readiest, the most useful, and the exactest of modern works on the subject."—*Spectator*.

NEW NOVELS.

Now ready at all the Libraries.

EDNA LYALL'S NEW NOVEL.

In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

A HARDY NORSEMAN. By Edna

LYALL, Author of "Donovan," "We Two," &c.

"On the whole we may say that all the quiet power we praised in 'Donovan' is to be found in the new story. And the humour, though never demonstrative, has a charm of its own. It is not Edna Lyall's plan to give her readers much elaborate description, but when she does describe scenery her picture is always alive with vividness and grace."—*Athenaeum*.

MY LORD OTHELLO. By Henry

CRISWELL, Author of "A Modern Greek Heroine," "The Survivors," "A Willy Wilow," &c. 3 vols.

"The author has constructed an elaborately ingenious plot, which is only developed through two volumes till it reaches a highly sensational culmination in the third. The ingenuity is admirable, and the arrangement of all the details most skilful."—*Scotsman*.

GEOFF. By Gertrude Forde, Author

of "In the Old Palazzo," "Driven Before the Storm," &c. 3 vols.

"A bright, pleasant, healthy novel."—*Literary World*.

THE FREAKS of LADY FORTUNE.

By MAY CROMMELIN, Author of "Queens," "Orange Lily," &c. 2 vols.

"Miss Crommelin's new novel is the most pleasing she has written since 'Queens.' She has the art of making her typical good women real and attractive, while she never makes them prudish or preachy. There is life in the story, and the style is good."—*World*.

"A good story, well told."—*Scotsman*.

THE TREE of KNOWLEDGE. By

G. M. ROBINS, Author of "Keep My Secret," "A False Position," &c. 3 vols.

"There is a good deal of merit in 'The Tree of Knowledge.' The author knows something about women."—*Athenaeum*.

A CROOKED PATH. By Mrs. Alex-

ANDER, Author of "The Wooling o'it," "The Freres," &c. Second Edition. 3 vols.

"A new story by the author of 'The Wooling o'it' is always an interesting event, and Mrs. Alexander's last book is likely to be widely read."—*World*.

NOVELS BY EDNA LYALL.

Each in 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

DONOVAN: a Modern Englishman.

WE TWO.

IN the GOLDEN DAYS.

KNIGHT-ERRANT.

WON by WAITING.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITIONS.

Each in 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

MISTRESS BEATRICE COPE; or,

Passages in the Life of a Jacobite's Daughter. By M. E. LE CLERC.

THE AWAKENING of MARY FEN-

WICK. By BEATRICE WHITBY.

DOCTOR GLENNIE'S DAUGHTER.

By B. L. FAULCON.

THE DEATH SHIP. By W. Clark

RUSSELL.

LONDON: HURST & BLACKETT (LIMITED).

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY.

ADMISSION FREE.

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

(About 20 doors West of Mudie's Library.)

THE GREAT MASTERS.—Botticelli, Lorenzo

di Credi, Francia, Michael Angelo, Raffaello, Titian, Da Vinci, Correggio, Rembrandt, Van Dyke, Murillo, &c. REPRODUCED in AUTOTYPE, Permanent Photography, from the grand Works in the Louvre, Hermitage, Uffizi, Madrid, Sistine Chapel, the National Gallery, London; the Royal Collections at Windsor and Buckingham Palace.

The various Galleries have separate Albums, easily looked over, and of great interest to lovers of art. Visitors are welcome to come and study them, and will not be solicited to make purchases.

For further particulars, send for the new Pamphlet, 40 pages and Four Illustrations, entitled "AUTOTYPE, a Decorative and Educational Art." Free per post to any address.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART CATALOGUE, 183 pp., 6s. per post for 6d.

AUTOTYPE BOOK ILLUSTRATIONS.

The AUTOTYPE COMPANY offer their services to AUTHORS and PUBLISHERS to produce by the Autotype Process Book Illustrations of the highest excellence of any subject capable of being photographed.

Among the WORK RECENTLY DONE may be cited Wyon's "Great Seal of England"; Dr. Crookshank's "Micro-Photographs of Bacteria"; "Famous Monuments of Central India," for Sir Lepel Griffin, K.C.B.; "Facsimiles of Early Italian Engravings," for the Trustees of the British Museum; "The Palaeographical Society's Facsimiles for 1888"; Illustrations for the "Journal of the Hellenic Society," &c.

For specimens, prices, and full particulars, apply to the MANAGER.

AUTOGRAVURE.

The AUTOTYPE PROCESS applied to Photographic Engraving on copper.

Portraits from Paintings by Pettie, R.A., Oates, R.A., Holl, R.A.; Specimens of Copies of Drawings, Etchings, &c.; and Examples of Auto-gravure Reproduction of Photographs from Art Objects, from Life, and from Nature, can be seen at the AUTOTYPE GALLERY.

Estimates and particulars on application.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, 74, New Oxford Street, W.C.

TO STOUT PEOPLE.

Sunday Times says: "Dr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one, as beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower, but builds up and tones the system." Book (125 pages), with Receipts and Notes how to pleasantly and rapidly cure obesity (average reduction in first week is 5 lb.), post free, Eight Shillings.

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

Post free, 6d.

RUPTURE: its Radical Cure: an

Interesting Publication.

By DR. J. A. SHERMAN.

Giving authentic information how sufferers may be relieved and restored to soundness without life torture from trusses used for its protection.

London: GIBBS, SMITH, & Co., 10, High Holborn.

THE SOLICITORS' JOURNAL.

THE ORGAN of BOTH BRANCHES OF THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

ESTABLISHED 1857.

Published every Friday. Price 6d.

Of the general contents of the JOURNAL the following statement will afford some idea:—

CURRENT TOPICS.—LEADING ARTICLES.—RECENT DECISIONS.—CASES OF THE WEEK.—CASES BEFORE THE BANKRUPTCY REGISTRARS.—SOLICITORS' CASES.—REVIEWS.—NEW ORDERS.—GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.—COURTS.—PARLIAMENT AND LEGISLATION.—APPOINTMENTS AND OBITUARY.—SOCIETIES AND INSTITUTIONS.

A Careful Summary is given of all the Legal News of the Week, and special attention is bestowed on Furnishing Early Copies of all Court Papers.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

SOLICITORS' JOURNAL ONLY, 26s.; by post, 28s., when paid in advance. Single Number, 6d.

SOLICITORS' JOURNAL and WEEKLY REPORTER. £2 12s., post-free, when paid in advance.

WEEKLY REPORTER, in Wrapper, £2 12s., post-free. Single Number, 1s.

The Solicitors' Journal and Reporter can be ordered from any date.

Cheques and Post Office Orders payable to H. VILLERS.

OFFICE: 27, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.

TWO NEW SCHOOL BOOKS.

LASCELLES & WILLIAMS' INTRO-

DUCTION to CHEMICAL SCIENCE. Edited by B. P. LASCELLES, M.A., F.C.S., Assistant Master and Librarian at Harrow School, aided by advice from Prof. Tilden, of Birmingham; Prof. Hartley, of Dublin; Dr. Ogilvie, of Aberdeen; and other eminent teachers. The book is intended as a Manual, intermediate between the Natural Philosophy Primer and the minute and detailed Text-book of Chemistry. Crown 8vo, cloth, with numerous Illustrations, 3s. 6d. [Now ready.]

MODERN FRENCH READINGS.

With Helps for Composition. Edited, with Notes, by A. JAMSON SMITH, M.A., Head Master of King Edward's School, Jemp Hill, Birmingham. The Readings consist of sustained Extracts from Dumas, Victor Hugo, Gautier, Guizot, Comtesse de Ségur, &c., and the teaching of Composition is linked with the Reading Lessons. Crown 8vo, 263 pp., cloth, 8s. [Now ready.]

London: GINN & Co., 57 and 59, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,

No. 338, is published THIS DAY.

CONTENTS.

- I. COURTHOPE'S LIFE OF POPE.
- II. THE PRINCIPALITY OF MONACO.
- III. WARD and the OXFORD MOVEMENT.
- IV. BATTLE ABBEY ROLL.
- V. HEINRICH HEINE.
- VI. THE INHABITANTS of EAST LONDON.
- VII. JOHN LOCKE.
- VIII. GARDINER'S CIVIL WAR.
- IX. THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.
- X. THE NATIONAL PARTY of the FUTURE.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

Now ready, price 6s.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,

No. 348.—CONTENTS.

- I. OXFORD and its PROFESSORS.
- II. THE CONQUEST of ALGERIA.
- III. THE ORIGIN of INTELLECT.
- IV. EAST AFRICA.
- V. FARRAR'S LIVES of the FATHERS.
- VI. THE PRINCES of the HOUSE of CONDE.
- VII. RECENT DISCOVERIES in ROME.
- VIII. THE INTERNAL ECONOMY of RUSSIA.
- IX. MAITLAND of LETHINGTON and MARY STUART.
- X. LOCAL GOVERNMENT, HOME RULE, and NEW LIBERALISM.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, & Co.

THE

ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Edited by the Rev. MANDELL CREIGHTON, M.A., LL.D.

No. 16, OCTOBER. Royal 8vo, price 5s.

CONTENTS.

1. Articles. THE EARLY HISTORY of CHARTISM, 1836-1839. By E. C. K. GOSNER. THE POLISH INTERREGNUM, 1573. By R. NISBET BAIN. THE RELIGIOUS WRITINGS of SIR THOMAS MORE. By the Rev. W. H. HUTTON. THE PATRIARCH of PIPPIN. By EDWARD A. FREEMAN, D.C.L. THE EARLY CONNEXION of the ISLE of MAN with IRELAND. By A. W. MOORE.
2. Notes and Documents.—Goslin and Thogas, by A. G. Little.—The Jesuits and Benedictines in England, 1602-1605, by T. G. Law.—The Plunket Manuscript (continued), by Mrs. Mary Hickson—Jenkins's Ear, by Professor J. K. Loughton.—A Letter of Lord Chesterfield on the Change of Ministry in 1748, edited by John Robinson.
3. Reviews of Books.
4. List of Historical Books recently published.
5. Contents of Periodical Publications.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, & Co.

PRICE 2s. 6d.

OCTOBER 19TH.

THE UNIVERSAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS.

1. THE GREAT DOCK STRIKE. H. CHAMPION.
2. THE WAGES of SIN. LUCAS MALET.
3. IN MEMORIAM AMICI. HARRY QUILTER.
4. ON TRANSLATING HOMER. DR. GARNETT.
5. JUMP TO GLORY JANE. GEORGE MEREDITH.
6. TRIUMPH of the CROSS. LADY DILKE.
7. DARWINISM and DARWINISM. Prof. C. C. COZ.
8. SEA BORN VINE. WILLIAM SHARP.
9. WIT and HUMOUR. DR. HACK TUBE.

Full-page Illustrations by A. Sacherer-Coke, H. Arthur Kennedy, Sir John Gilbert, R.A., &c.

London: SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & Co., Paternoster-row.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

BIRKBECK BANK

Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

THREE per CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS, repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. INTEREST on CURRENT ACCOUNTS calculated on the minimum monthly balance, when not drawn below £100.

The Bank undertakes for its Customers, free of Charge, the Custody of Deeds, Writings, and other Securities and Valuable; the collection of Bill of Exchange, Dividends, and Coupons; and the purchase and sale of Stocks, Shares and Annuities. Letters of Credit and Circular Notes issued.

THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post-free, on application.

FRANCIS HAVENSCOTT, Manager.